

PREDICTS NEW U.S. DRUG LAW WILL CURB WORLD'S CURSE

Faulty Legislation on Shipment of Narcotics Cause of Large Part of Growing Evil, Says Joint Author of Bill Passed by Congress.

By REP. JOHN F. MILLER OF WASHINGTON.
Joint author of the James Miller Anti-Narcotic Bill, which passed both the House and the Senate this week.

(Written especially for Universal Service.)
Washington, May 13.—The illicit use of morphine and cocaine is spreading to such an alarming extent in the United States and in other countries as to cause deep concern to our civilization. The number of drug addicts in the United States is estimated at 1,000,000. It is our duty to first protect our own people from the ill effects of these drugs, and we should try to spread the same to all good consciences among the Chinese and other nations who are now attempting to heal themselves not only of the use of opium but of the use of opium prepared for smoking, but other narcotic drugs.

RESPONDED TO THIS U. S.
Under the present law narcotics drugs, such as morphine and cocaine, are manufactured in the United States, exported to other countries, especially Japan, and from Japan these drugs are shipped into China or smuggled back into the United States and illicitly sold to our own people.

Thus in the first case the "curse of the people of China" is the result, and in the second, "curse of the people of the United States." Under the old law we do not enter into what we the foreign country is to make of these drugs, provided they have some character of regulation. In the instance of Japan, alcohol and drug trade is the drug into China, and justifies her conduct upon the grounds that transshipment and in-transit shipment are "imports" within the meaning of the Japanese law.

The United States and Japan are the two countries producing the greatest amount of manufactured opium and cocaine and opium leaf products. Regulation of opium, therefore, deals with but one half of the problem of preventing manufactured drugs from reaching foreign lands which may make illegitimate use of them.

MUST HAVE THE PEOPLE
England, while maintaining drastic export restrictions by license for domestic narcotic control board, to

Anti-Narcotic Bill Awaits Harding's Pen

By Universal Service.
Washington, May 13.

THE James Miller anti-narcotic bill, fostered and promoted by the House newspaper, now awaits only the signature of President Harding to become law. It is the most drastic preventive measure adopted by any country in connection with the manufacture and distribution of life-saving drugs.

The measure provides:
1.—A Federal narcotics control board—composed of the Secretary of State, Secretary of the Treasury, Secretary of Commerce—empowered to control the whole narcotic program, regulate manufacture for medicinal purposes only, and prevent shipments to or from any country that does not co-operate in suppressing the vice.

2.—Increases the penalty of violators to a fine of \$5,000 and imprisonment for ten years.
3.—Deportation of alien offenders as undesirable aliens.
4.—Controls transshipments and in-transit shipments by rail and water.

5.—Enables the United States to comply with the provisions of the International Opium Convention of 1923, commonly known as the Hague Convention.

By the enactment of the pending bill, the two principal producing nations of the world have united in stamping out the illicit use of narcotic drugs from the world over.

Especially will this legislation be of great assistance to the people of China, but of any other foreign country in undertaking to heal themselves of a vice which threatens to deeply taint their own people.

It will be a greater respect, however, save our own people from the activities of the smuggler and the illicit traffic. In our judgment there has never been a more important measure touching the general welfare of our people than the provisions of this bill.

A comparison of the old law with the provisions of the new measure at once demonstrates the manner in which the existing law is "enlarged and strengthened." First, the new bill will make the United States comply with the provisions of the International Opium Convention of 1923, commonly known as the Hague Convention. Second, it makes morphine and cocaine "valued articles of commerce" for the world over, and greatly strengthens the law relating to opium control for smoking, which is now a "commercial article." Penalties for violators are increased to a fine of as high as \$5,000 and imprisonment for as long as ten years. Alien offenders will be deported as undesirable citizens.

UNDER FEDERAL CONTROL
The whole narcotic program, so far as it relates to morphine, cocaine and the salts and derivatives thereof, is placed under the authority of the Federal Narcotic Control Board, to

FIND WATCH OF MURDERED MAN

Boston Prisoners to Be
Questioned on Bangor,
Me., Killing

Bangor, Me., May 13.—Chief of Police Calvin Knud today sent word to Boston police that the watch was stolen from Jacob Rich, an aged stockbroker, who was murdered on February 18, was among the lost found when James McLaughlin, Jeremiah Caplan and Ralph Cobb were arrested in a raid on a house in Wilmington, Mass., a week ago.

The watch had been stolen from the jewelry store of George J. Janvitz in Somerville, Mass., with other pieces of jewelry and when Janvitz sent out his list of stolen watches the number of the watch stolen from Rich was listed among them. The list reached here a few days ago. It is believed the man who murdered Rich placed the watch in the hands of Janvitz for resale.

Inspector Frank Golden will be sent to Boston with witnesses to interview prisoners now held at Charles Street Jail for the larceny of jewelry from the Somerville store, to question them in regard to their whereabouts at the time that Rich was murdered.

HOOVER LEADS MOVE TO CUT BUILDING COST

By Universal Service.
Washington, May 13.—Secretary of Commerce Herbert Hoover today launched a national movement for lower building costs and to help the construction industry "square itself with the public by eliminating the monopoly that has brought it into its present state."

This was announced today by the American Construction Council, of which President Franklin D. Roosevelt, former Assistant Secretary of the Navy, is to be made president.

CARTER QUILTS AS R. R. ENGINEER'S CHIEF

Houston, Tex., May 13 (By the Associated Press).—William R. Carter of Cleveland, fourteen years president of the International Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Engineers, announced today that he would not be a candidate for reelection as president.

NATIVE WORKERS ARE THE BEST

New York, May 13.—Native workers in the position, claim an expert to the immigrant workers of New York and New England, and are of more value to industry than the European or American, says a statement issued today by the American Society of Mechanical Engineers.

ORDER SEIZED LIQUOR RETURNED TO OWNER

Holding that no illegal sales of liquor had been made, ten gallons of whiskey and eight gallons of alcohol, seized in a raid on the drug store of Charles W. Craft at 1033 Cambridge street, Cambridge, more than a year ago, were yesterday ordered returned to their owner by Judge Stone in Cambridge court.

URGES 5-YEAR PLAN TO BUILD UP SHIPPING

Washington, May 13.—Operation by the government during the next five years of enough vessels to carry 50 per cent. of the foreign trade of the United States was advocated today at hearings on the ship subsidy bill by Fliege B. Pendleton, New York ship owner.

Mr. Pendleton declared that the purchase of boats by the Shipping Board should continue to operate vessels not only to get a grip on this country's import and export trade, but of building up routes in all parts of the world.

15 WINTER ST. ORENBERG'S Imported. Cuckoo Cocks!

PURCHASED ESPECIALLY FOR THIS SALE BY OUR EUROPEAN REPRESENTATIVE. THESE CLOCKS HAVE HEAVY WOOD CARVED AND WITH A FINE FINISH. THEY CUCKOO ON HOUR AND HALF-HOUR.

WE ARE OFFERING THEM AT THE UNUSUALLY LOW PRICES QUOTED

Height 11 1/2 inches, width at top 7 inches. \$2.95
Height 10 1/2 inches, width at top 6 inches. \$4.95
Height 11 1/2 inches, width at top 9 inches. \$5.95

WELLESLEY GIRLS TO SELL APPAREL

Wellesley College girls will run an apparel sale and style show in Wellesley Square, May 17-20. Profits will go to the semi-annual fund. Each class will have charge of the selling for one day and rivalry is keen.

Miniature Jacket Clock, of carved wood, set with enamel, height 7 inches, width at top 1 1/2 inches. 49c
Height 11 1/2 inches, width at top 9 inches. \$5.95

AMERICAN SEMI-PORECEIN
Guaranteed to last 25 years.
25-Pc. Breakfast Set—An attractive pattern with blue line border. Set consists of 4 tea cups, 4 saucers, 4 breakfast plates, 4 cereal dishes and 4 small plates. Perfect for present or future. \$2.99

RESTAURANT GINTER CO. AMBASSADOR

Sunday Specials
Consomme Potage, Rolls—15c
Baked Stuffed Sea Trout, Lobster Sauce, Potatoes, Rolls—45c
Chicken Pettie a la Reine, Potatoes, Rolls—45c
Sirloin of Beef, Mushroom Sauce, Potatoes, Rolls—60c
Fresh Fruit Salad, Cream Dressing, Rolls—40c
Macaroni Ice Cream—15c
Coffee with Cream—5c

At Its Best
IN the Ambassador—Boston's newest, most beautiful restaurant—you find "Ginter Goodness" at its best.

The charm of a lovely Italian Room; the lure of an Old English Grill. Savory dishes that pay tribute to choice foods and true French cuisine. Alert attendants; courteous service; gay, sparkling melody.

And Ginter Company's popular prices to match Luxury with Economy.

Popular-priced a la carte service 11 A.M. to 8 P.M.
Blue Plate 50c Special Dinner \$1.25

Restaurants Operated by The GINTER CO.
AMBASSADOR SEVILLE WEDGWOOD
41 Winter St., nr. Tremont 130 Boylston St., nr. Tremont 531 Washington St., nr. West
Three Restaurants Open Sundays

DUPONT DELUXE REGINA
40 West St., nr. Tremont 495 Washington St., nr. Temple Pl. 461 Wash. St., at Water
Also Five BANDBOX Counter Lunches on Tremont and Washington Streets

Korupfeld's
Temple Place, Specialty Bazaar

Trimmed Hat
Always \$4.95

Big Buying Does It.
Our buyers are in New York weekly searching out values to offer you.

Therefore you will find:
Always many hundreds of hats
Every hat of the latest mode
New styles coming in daily.
A tremendous and fascinating variety from which to choose.

COME HERE FIRST
This Week Featuring
Hats of Canton Moire
in Sand, Navy, Rose, Grey and Black

53-55 Temple Place

**IS YOUR NAME FORTUNATE?
IT MEANS \$100 TO YOU**
See Coupon on Page 6

Ear Drops
JUST ARRIVED
The illustration shows the correct way to use the Ear Drops. Many other ailments cured. 75c Value Pair 39c

Extraordinary Value!
"Peerless" Gold Plated Automatic Magazine Pen 49c

Black Ribbon Sash
35c

Out Glass Sherbet Glasses
Set of 6. 1.49

Autograph Albums
Black or white, padded, 10 pages. Special 59c

Out Glass Lunch Plate
10 inches. 99c

Cracker and Cheese Dish
Set of 2. 99c

Out Glass Butter Dish
Set of 2. 49c

Candlesticks, Mahogany
Set of 2. 99c

Brass Jardiniere
Diameter 9 in. 1.89

Out Glass Pie Plate
Set of 2. 1.49

EYE STRAIN!
Many times in a day you rub your eyes and find them sore. This is due to eye strain. Now is your opportunity to get relief. We will correct your present defects. Also eye frames for near and farsighted eyes. Special \$6.75

Out Glass Gingerale Glasses
Set of 4. 99c

Starting Silver Rings
Inlay cut setting. Special, each... 49c

Pie Knife
Silver plated, with sterling silver handle. \$1.19

Wahogany Finish, Glass
Protective Tray, 10x16 inches, new, attractive design. Special 99c

GILCHRIST'S

GILCHRIST'S

"Mina Taylor" Dresses

Monday—Our First Great Special Offering of These Celebrated High Quality Dresses

Sold in Boston Exclusively

by Gilchrist's

Smart Kitchenette Dresses

In Twelve of the Newest Spring Styles
At the Very Special Price of

\$1.98

Tailored from very fine checks, plaid or combination of gingham and solid color ginghams

These well-known, high-grade dresses are the very best that can be made to sell at such a popular price; they are stylish enough for garden, porch or house wear. The check and plaid dresses are effectively combined with color or adorned with contrasting pipings or white organdie. Some trimmed with two-toned rick-rack braid and art cretonne; others with smart necklines, vestee effects, wide pockets, puffed cuffs, novel sleeves, sashes and girdles. Eight of the styles are illustrated.



New Bungalow Dresses

Treffern and
Fine Renfrew
Gingham

\$3.98

Also Chambray
In Seventeen
Smart Styles

Smartly made checked models, attractively combined with contrasting material and applique work. The solid color styles depend on checked fabrics; and applique for contrast; some with yarn embroidery work, others jacket effects, vestees, side sashes, contrasting bands, winsome sleeves, collar and pockets.



Treffern, Braelock and Renfrew Gingham

Garden Frocks \$7.98

These represent the last word in everyday styles for street, house, porch or garden; some very neatly trimmed with white organdie, others with ruffled sleeves, bouffant skirts; also tucked or embroidered vestees of white or toasted colored organdie.



Trig Bungalow Dresses

French Madras,
Braelock and
Renfrew Ginghams

\$5.98

Women's and
Misses' Sizes.
Very Special

Becoming models in the latest and most dependable fabrics. Tailored in the best possible manner, in the season's most popular styles; some hand stitched, others artistically contrasted; all are finished with the newest ideas in collars, sleeves, pockets and sashes; many are fashionably trimmed with yarn embroidery.



Novel Porch Dresses

In Seventeen of the Season's Latest Styles
at the Very Special Price of

\$2.98

Tailored From an Unusually Fine Quality of Gingham, Chambray, Treffern and Redfern Gingham, Also Art Cretonne

They are made in a manner which places them away above dresses usually sold at \$2.98. The checked dresses have scalloped points, slash pockets, narrow girdles and sailor collars of checked gingham and chambray. While the plaid gingham and art cretonne dresses are trimmed in contrasting colors with wide sashes and girdles, also organdie vestees and sashes. Eight styles illustrated.

See Washington Street Window Display



Legal Stamps
Given and
Redeemed

Stylish Stout Sizes, Same Prices
In all the semi-tailored dresses featured
in this advertisement you may buy extra
sizes at the same prices as regular sizes.

GILCHRIST CO.

Extra Salespeople and Space
Will be provided to afford quick, efficient
service during this great event. Morning
hour shopping is urged. Third Floor.

Mail Orders
Filled—Specify
Style Letter

'ONLY YOU CAN MAKE YOURSELF HAPPY' SAYS KATHLEEN NORRIS, NOTED WRITER

"We Do a Thousand Times More to Hurt Our Own Lives Than the Most Ingenious Outside Influence That Ever Existed Anywhere."

IF you know that there was a "cut-in" matter what you say! This is wrong, and that is wrong, and there is graft and privilege everywhere!"

Yes, that's true. America isn't quite like that. But America could be.

And it is you and I, enemies first to ourselves, and then to our nation, who keep it from being what it might be.

This country—like every country—needs good citizens. And while we are worrying about the spot on the best tablecloth, the manner of Miss White at a card party, the fit of the blue crepe de chine, and the inexpressible lateness of the man who was going to come in and talk about winning the dining room walls re-papered, it is astonishing that unscrupulous measures absorb our representatives at Washington, or that thousands of small babies give up a losing fight every year, and shut their precious eyes in discouragement upon a world of unadorned rooms, sour bedding and tainted milk!

The time is coming, let us hope, when we women shall have new standards, and when women and men, too, incidentally, will find themselves as much to blame for chronic poor health as for chronic poor manners.

PAYING IMAGINARY BILLS.

You are paying for your mother's mistakes, just as she paid, all her life long, for those of her own mother, and just as your children will pay for yours.

But that is the real tragedy. The tragedy is that you are paying imaginary bills.

We all know de Maupassant's classic story of the pearl that is supposed to be one of the few perfect short stories of the world. I never liked it myself, because it has a bad end, to me, an unnatural ending. This is the story, briefly:

A certain socially ambitious little wife received an invitation to a magnificent ball. Thrilled at the prospect, she hurried to a beautiful string of pearls from a friend, and must unfortunately lose them. Then we lose sight of both women for the moment, which the loss of the pearls makes to a jeweler the last payment upon the string he has with years of agony and self-denial replaced, only to learn later that the astonished friend that the original pearls were pearls!

Where I quarrel with de Maupassant is when he makes the borrower embittered and crushed by the lesson, which was probably the best thing that ever happened to her! But that isn't the point.

Nobody—except yourself—can give you dyspepsia and headaches and "nerves."

Nobody—except yourself—can make you afraid.

Nobody—except yourself—can convince you that life isn't fair to you; that if you fail to marry at this house you'll never find another as nice; that your children aren't as fortunate as other children; that Li Smith deliberately didn't see you downtown today; and that Mary Brown's voice sounded awfully queer over the telephone.

Nobody—except yourself—can keep you from perfect health; from a clear, lovely complexion; from a sane, happy outlook upon life; from a knowledge of the big current topics; from a familiarity with what is great in music and literature and art.

A thousand years ago, even two hundred years ago, if a fairy had appeared before your European ancestors, wouldn't there have been joy and amazement in that little English, or German, or Italian village over some such message as this:

"Take courage, toiling, ignorant women of today! For your children and their children shall be carried to a tarney-laid, where no man is king, and where all men may work together in equality and freedom."

Then all children shall learn more than the king's children to-day, and your men shall be lighter as if by magic as bright as day, with no smoke and no oil, and your men shall be cooled over clear flames that come and go at your touch.

"And you shall have music, books, and pictures all about you, and you shall have great doctors waiting to advise you, and you shall live from one place to another in moments where today you rumble in dirty great coaches for aching hours."

And slavers shall not be forced upon your men, nor slaves upon your daughters.

"Ah, well," say impatiently, when some one thought as this comes to us, "America isn't like

ever or a broken leg, and anybody may impulsively rage, and even stamp and bite—for awhile. But the woman who cheerfully attributes to herself as "a perfect martyr to neuralgia," or who says she has had indignation ever since she was a child, is merely a fool. She won't diet and rest, physically, and she probably has no idea of mental dieting and resting.

She likes the role of invalid, and if she has no children and one good servant, and she and her husband are in the form of self-expression.

She works in a library with a woman enemy; she was there for thirty years, she had a hundred enemies, and talked of them all day. She had frightful headaches, a stinging skin, and her fingers touched one like icy wet gloves, whatever the season. If suddenly addressed, she always "snapped." She then cried, and said she was unlovely; she was too nervous to sympathize her work; she always stayed late into the evening to finish it.

One day, just before she died, exhausted and old, at fifty, we lunched together, and she told me she had not spoken to her sisters and brothers for several years; they were all against her—everyone was against her.

There are really malignant old witches, and coquettes and were-ice, could she see it all? Books were all about her, with their wisdom and their cynicism. She lived in one of the romantic cities of the world, whose climate

attracts thousands of residents every year.

And when she lay dead we saw that she had beautiful hair and eyelashes, and that the freckled, disfigured face was of a lovely shape.

Landlords may be dishonest, husbands may be trying, children may make their merciless bodily demands, and in mere material possessions everyone else in the neighborhood may appear to have the advantage.

But the one person who can keep serenely, health, peace of spirit, and happiness away from you, the one person who can make your children quiet little unfortunates, ignorant and restless, rather than the ordered, enlightened, philosophical little beings they ought to be—is your self.

Copyright, 1922, by The Republic Magazine.

This is one of a series of Woman to Woman Talks on present day family and social problems that Mrs. Norris, America's best loved and most popular woman writer, is writing especially for this newspaper. Another talk will follow.

BICYCLES ON CREDIT

\$1.00 Week \$1.00 Week

See a Wheel Well Wagon for It.

AMERICAN SUPPLY CO.
801-803 Washington St.
Opp. Union and Mass. Buses

Fowler's BARGAIN BASEMENT

33 Summer St., 42 Ave. St., 9 Channing St.

Another Good Lot for Monday Morning

Standard UNIVERSAL GINGHAM Apron

Presses 85c

plenty of large sizes—small, medium and large checks—light and dark color effects

Plenty of single and double check effects—all rick-rack trimmed. Several different styles, some with chambray trimmings—all with sashes or belts; all sizes. Their equal we have yet to find, considering quality and tailoring.

An Unusually Low Price For "Slightly Irregular," Knitted Vests

Made of Fine Combed Yarn

Colors are flesh and white in built-up shoulder effects or bodice effects. Some with silk ribbon shoulder straps—and Swiss rib effects. Monday at only

It took just 120 minutes to sell out the last lot of these wonderful sweaters.

For Monday 630 more—

Zephyr Wool Slip-Over Sweaters

Orchids, Buff, Peacock, Jade, Grey, Jockey, Navy, Black and \$1.00 Brown

At this low price you should buy more than one—perhaps a couple to give to friends. They are made of fine combed yarn, with a soft, warm, and comfortable feel. They are made of fine combed yarn, with a soft, warm, and comfortable feel. They are made of fine combed yarn, with a soft, warm, and comfortable feel.

For Early Shoppers MONDAY A Small Lot of MISSES' BROWN Calf Oxfords \$1.95

Another good low shoe value that should urge thrifty shoppers to hurry here Monday. All perfect.

WOUND IN HEAD, BROKEN BOTTLE NEAR

Portland, Me., May 13.—John

Kanendula was found in his home today with a deep wound in his head. A broken bottle lay on the floor beside him. At the hospital it was said he might die.

NEW ENCCH ARDEN GETS A DIVORCE

George Seyfert was granted a di

vorces after it was shown that his wife, Annie, had married again while he was in France with the army, allowing a report she received that he had been killed.

Phone Haymarket 3500 Houghton & Dutton Co. Mail Orders Filled Where Possible

The New White Silks Are Beautiful

White is the predominating note in silk fabrics for wedding, graduation or confirmation dress.

Silk Canton Crepe
Heavy, reliable quality, 39 to 40 inches wide. Yard..... **1.79**

Silk Messaline
35 inches wide, high lustre, firm and dependable quality, in white only. Yard..... **1.39**

Extra Good Value!—300 Yards of Black or Navy Taffeta
A quality that will make very serviceable dresses. Yard..... **1.10**

250 Yards Black or Navy Messaline. Yard..... **1.19**

40-Inch Radium
40-inch Radium, launders wonderfully, used extensively for dresses, blouses and underwear. In white and colors. Yard..... **1.79**

Sports Satin
Very good draping quality, exceptional finish, in white and black only. Yard..... **1.49 & 2.19**

1000 Yds. Fancy Striped Prunella Skirting
We have secured another lot of this popular material at the same low price at which we offered it three weeks ago. It sold so rapidly at that time that some of our patrons were disappointed. It comes 54 inches wide. Yard..... **1.19**

300 Yards of 54-Inch Wool Check Velour. In black and white and blue and tan checks. Yard..... **1.49**

Men's Goodyear Welt Oxfords
Bal or Blucher, 4.00

Tan only, Goodyear welt, made with rubber heels. Splendid value.

WOMEN'S QUILTED SATIN ROUBOIR SLIPPERS—in black and old rose, sizes 3 to 7. Pair..... **1.74**

WOMEN'S STOUT ANKLE OXFORDS—Of black welt kid, rubber heels, in widths EE and EEE. Pair..... **5.95**

Don't Let Hot Weather Overtake You Without a Refrigerator

For they are really hard to obtain this season. Manufacturers are behind on orders and it is impossible for them to guarantee future deliveries at present prices. We bought these early—that accounts for our low prices.

NO. 095E WHITE ENAMEL LINED—29 inches wide, 17½ inches deep, 41 inches high, 3-door style, holds 39 lbs. Ice..... **23.49**

NO. 0100E WHITE ENAMEL LINED—30 inches wide, 18½ inches deep, 44 inches high, 3-door style, holds about 40 lbs. Ice..... **25.98**

NO. 1010E WHITE ENAMEL LINED—35 inches wide, 19½ inches deep, 46 inches high, 3-door style, holds about 42 lbs. Ice..... **32.98**

NO. 1010E PORCELAIN LINED—30½ inches wide, 19 inches deep, 49 inches high, top lift style, holds about 37 lbs. Ice..... **37.98**

NO. 80 PORCELAIN LINED—30½ inches wide, 19 inches deep, 49 inches high, top lift style, holds about 37 lbs. Ice..... **37.98**

100-Piece Dinner Sets
This Value Recalls Bygone Days

19.98

100 pieces, service for 12 people, including all the large useful patterns, new shapes and dainty border patterns.

COMBINEES—Plain white ware with ivory ball and red and blue designs. Each..... **1.49**

CUT GLASS GINGER ALE GLASSES—Light grape cutting, in floral and mirror designs, with pearl tops. Pair..... **48c**

AMERICAN SEMI-PORCELAIN DINNER SETS—Two very attractive border patterns. Imported cups and saucers—Several dainty decorations including a white gold pattern. 6 cups and 6 saucers for..... **1.69**

AMERICAN SEMI-PORCELAIN DINNER SETS—Two very attractive border patterns. Imported cups and saucers—Several dainty decorations including a white gold pattern. 6 cups and 6 saucers for..... **1.69**

A Whole Carload of Lawn Mowers

To Be Sold at Our Usual Low Prices

BEACON BRAND—12 blades..... **1.49**

STP TOP BRAND—12 blades..... **1.49**

INVICIBLE BRAND—12 blades..... **1.49**

BEACON BRAND—12 blades..... **1.49**

STP TOP BRAND—12 blades..... **1.49**

INVICIBLE BRAND—12 blades..... **1.49**

BEACON BRAND—12 blades..... **1.49**

STP TOP BRAND—12 blades..... **1.49**

INVICIBLE BRAND—12 blades..... **1.49**

METAL LAZINESS OF EAST HAS RUNNED IT, SAYS GORKY

"Pathos of Labor Doesn't Enter Oriental Consciousness, While West Has Long Since Learned the Law of Labor"

By MAXIM GORKY

A catastrophe, such as the world has never before known, has shattered and crushed the very nations of Europe that have accomplished most to liberate the human mind from the dead heritage left it by the imagination of the ancient East—a heritage that has weighed like lead upon the reason and the will of man; a heritage of mysticism, superstition, pessimism, slavery and hideous things, that breed like living fungus wherever men lose faith in life.

We know that among the peoples of the East sentiment and feeling outbalance reason and judgment. Their rate speculation above analysis, and read mystical dogmas above scientific hypotheses. The European guides and masters his thoughts. The man of the East is the slave and servant of his fancy. He is still a man of authority, a founder of religions and a spinner of obscure metaphysics. He has not, but does not investigate; and possesses almost no faculty for systematizing and organizing his experiences in scientific form.

DEIFY NATURAL FORCES.

So the man of the East, supposing the power of natural forces by feeling alone, and making them only subjects for speculation, ends by deifying them, by submitting to them without resistance, and by seeing them as he would something elevated and divine. In contrast to him, the man of the West, thanks to his science, masters the forces of nature, publishes them to his will, and makes them serve his interests and his reason.

The function of European science, therefore, is to study the forces of nature and to utilize them in the service of mankind, to free the individual from the grip of dogma, superstition, prejudice and voluntary servitude; and to transform man's liberated physical energy into dynamic mental power.

This function of science in our European civilization is incomprehensible for the East. Not until late in the last century did the more alert minds of Asia begin to profit by Europe's scientific progress, and to adopt her ways of thinking and her modes of action.

The East seeking to direct her excited emotionalities into a definite channel, invented asceticism, monastic institutions, hermit discipline, and other devices for stifling and denying the world. Narcosis, like opium, that gradually dulls the senses, comes to us from India.

To the effeminate but morbidly sensitive man of the East, an earthquake is an illusion, but life after death is all vivid and real that he devotes his whole life to preparing for the repose of paradise. To the hermits of the Thibetian interpreted life, thus the Indian ascetics in mystic interest.

EASTERN MENTAL DISEASE.

Even the Orient we receive credit that seek to prevent perpetuation of the race, unaware that life is a struggle for the sake of all social and political organization. Religious intolerance, fanaticism, frenzies of faith, are products of Oriental civilization and though most Western nations have been infected with this virus, they are not typical of Western civilization. Any healthy man may become a hermit but beyond that, none the less, a disease of the Orient. Positive labor is the characteristic ideal of Europe. This reveals itself

Society Silly for Limelight, Says Tridon

By Cosmopolitan Service.
New York, May 13.

"SOCIETY, shorn of its glory and desperate for attention, is becoming silly," says Andre Tridon, eminent French author and modernist. "The American cake eaters, who in this, are fast turning into fortune hunters—factory boys dreaming of marrying rich old frumps, cash girls aspiring to dapper moneyed divorced men."

"There are only four choices for the wealthy woman, become a movie star, become a sensational philanthropist, create a scandal or be ignored. Of these scandal is the most convenient."

directed or spontaneous. It is no more than a consensus in the state of necessity. The Oriental does not know the pleasure that comes from productive toil. He is blind to its poetry. The pathos of labor does not enter his consciousness.

On the other hand, the people of the West long since reached a stage of evolution where they understand the universal law of labor. For them action is the only thing powerful enough to liberate them from the chains of tradition.

From the yoke of a natural environment that inhibits the free mental development of the individual. In the East, labor expresses the collective will of mankind—determination to create conditions that will enable man constantly to widen their conquest over nature, and to subdue nature's forces to the will and service of mankind.

Let me point out that in drawing this antithesis between the East and the West I do not assume peculiarities of race that create insurmountable differences between Mongols and Aryans and Semites. No, my faith in reason, analytical research, and labor is too strong for me to regard mere transitory varieties. The Semites, for example, are an Oriental people, but who would deny their remarkable contributions to European civilization? Who would question their creative power, their love for productive labor?

CONTRAST IN ATTITUDES.

I am contrasting only two attitudes toward the world, two habits of thought, two souls. Their underlying motive is the same: Seeking for happiness for self-perfection for spiritual freedom. But in consequence of a great number of essential causes, most of the human race has not yet freed itself from the power of its own will does not yet feel that it is mistress of its planet, has not yet comprehended the possibilities of vital, positive labor which is the beginning of all beginnings.

Unquestionably physical environment has influenced the people of the Orient since ancient days. Its effect has been to suppress the personality and the will. But in the end, man's attitude toward productive labor is what gives him his place in civilization and determines his value to the world.

EAST IS NON-PRODUCTIVE.

Here yawns a chasm that can never be spanned between the East and the West. This peculiar quality of thought in the Oriental, born of despair and self-reliance, is the principal cause of the stagnant civilization of Asiatic countries. This attitude of the personality, this distrust of reason and will, this lack of faith in one's power, explains the hopeless political and economic chaos of the East. For the last century of years the average Oriental has not been a man of the world.

To be sure, there is some activity even in the East, but it is not self-

ANNOUNCING



BOYLE BROS
853 WASHINGTON ST.

44TH
ANNIVERSARY
1878-1922

The House Of Boyle

Pioneers of the Credit Business

Originators of "No Money Down"
"Orders on Stores" and "Easy Terms"

THE House of Boyle Bros. has been the leader in the credit business for nearly fifty years—almost half a century devoted to the service of people who needed liberal credit that they might properly clothe themselves and their families on equal price and quality terms with cash purchasers. All through these years, through good times and bad, the House of Boyle Bros. has extended the helping hand to all who needed credit with the result that more satisfied customers have been entered on the books of this House than ever recorded by any other house of its kind in America.

The House of Boyle Bros. originated the idea of selling clothing on credit at the same low prices as the Cash Stores, thus giving Boyle Bros. customers the same advantages as any cash customer at any cash store.

The House of Boyle Bros. has always bought its clothing from the best standard makers of their time. Such clothing as the leading cash clothing stores served their customers—

Away back in the early days the House of Boyle Bros. originated the idea of giving its credit customers "Orders for Merchandise" on the Department and other stores with the convenience of small weekly payments.

The House of Boyle Bros. has established the highest reputation for Fair Dealing, Honest Merchandise and most liberal credit—a standard that has never been lowered in 44 years of business life—that is the Record of Boyle Bros.

After all is said and done it is beyond honest human endeavor to make a greater success than that achieved by the House of Boyle Bros. in its chosen field—Speaking not alone of a financial success but also of that success in drawing to the Standards of this House the loyalty, friendship and honest praise of hundreds of thousands of men and women who even back to their grandparents have traded with Boyle Bros. to their profit, convenience and pleasure. For the month of May Anniversary offerings will be made in all departments that will represent a saving to our customers—We wish them to remember this event as a profitable one for them.

World's Greatest Credit Clothiers

BOYLE BROS
MAIN STORE 853 WASHINGTON ST. OPEN EVENINGS

EDWARDS
8 WINTER ST.

THREE BOSTON BOYLE BROS. STORES

KEILTY'S
765 WASHINGTON ST.

Stores in Other New England Cities

Speaking of Pleasant Things

WHEN you go a-dining away from home, what is it you most enjoy? It isn't always the food, by any means. Probably the food is the last thing you'll mention when you speak of the pleasant time you had.

No, it is the good spirit of your host—the spirit of welcome and freedom from everyday cares which can be summed up in that wonderful word, courtesy, your host's desire to have you pleased.

That's the big and important spirit of the message that the Waldorf management is daily endeavoring to set before every person in its employ, so that when you enter a Waldorf you may be sure, not alone of the cleanest, purest food, but of being extended prompt, good-natured, willing service—an appetizer of immeasurable service.



The Twenty-two Lunch Rooms Operated by the Waldorf System, Incorporated are located in the following cities:

- ALBANY
- BUFFALO
- CHICAGO
- CHICAGO
- CLEVELAND
- DETROIT
- ELIZABETH
- EVANSTON
- LAURENS
- NEW YORK
- NEWARK
- NEW HAVEN
- NEW BEDFORD
- PATASKA
- ROCHESTER, N.Y.
- SCHENECTADY
- SPRINGFIELD
- SYRACUSE
- WALTON
- WATERBURY
- WOLBSTER

Waldorf System Incorporated

STATE PLANS TO ELECTROCUTE MRS. HUBBARD

O'BRIEN WILL DEMAND HER CONVICTION

Would Be First Woman in the Bay State to Pay Penalty

JURY CONVINCED SHE PLANNED ACT

Will Try to Show Wife's Motive in Slaying the 'Germicide King'

The electric chair years for Mrs. Carrie N. Hubbard, confessed slayer of her husband, William B. Hubbard, the Boston "Germicide King" as his first woman victim in Massachusetts.

That Mrs. Hubbard, now confined in the Charles Street Jail, must wage a spirited battle for her life is now a certainty. That this handsome and talented woman, who for years did not believe in a theory that has been brushed aside by District Attorney O'Brien. He holds that the Suffolk County Grand Jury did not err when it returned a first degree murder indictment against Mrs. Hubbard and he is laying plans for the trial.

All doubt concerning the new move in this tragedy was cleared up yesterday when the youthful prosecutor informed the Sunday Advertiser that Mrs. Hubbard would be placed on trial for her life next month.

The trial date has not been set but the first degree murder trial involving a woman defendant that has been held in the Boston courts in many years will be underway before the end of June.

Mrs. Hubbard will be tried for the killing of her husband, said the district attorney. "I am preparing for the trial and expect that it will take place during the latter part of next month. In the meantime we are building our case. I do not intend to discuss the government's case against Mrs. Hubbard other than to say that she will be tried on the murder indictment."

SEEK DEATH PENALTY.

In those words District Attorney O'Brien demands the strict verdict and court counsel consent concerning the not proving of the murder indictment and the liberation of Mrs. Hubbard.

In returning a first degree murder indictment the Grand Jury held that the murder of Hubbard was premeditated and planned with the clever planning of a master mind and that Mrs. Hubbard possessed a definite motive for killing her husband.

Since the police found Hubbard's bullet-ridden body lying on the floor of his Roxbury home, Mrs. Hubbard has been held in prison in the Charles street Jail since their effort to keep her there and ultimately to send her to the electric chair the police have been unsuccessful in their quest for evidence.

That they have succeeded in building up a case that will shatter the plans of self-defense which have been put forward by Mrs. Hubbard, the county prosecutor is certain, but he is not permitting the plan to become law and is urging them to let their work stand the scrutiny of the government's case.

An old case will be the first murder trial in the legal experience of the district attorney who has undoubtedly been the most colorful trial in Boston for twenty years.

BANKS WILL BORDER CASE.

Court attaches assert that it will rank in importance with the trial of Lizzie Borden, which was conducted in Bristol County more than twenty-five years ago. Lizzie Borden escaped execution when a jury acquitted her, but will Mrs. Hubbard be as fortunate?

Suffolk County Court officials do not dare to hazard a guess because they are mindful that it is extremely difficult to convict a woman of murder.

Rarely is a woman convicted of a degree of homicide, and never in the history of the state has a woman paid the death penalty in the electric chair.

In the Hubbard case the district attorney has been given a distinct advantage, namely in the confession of Mrs. Hubbard.

She admits that she killed her husband but the State does not believe her story that she murdered him in a fit of insanity.

Trio in Limelight of Hubbard Tragedy



Mrs. Carrie N. Hubbard (at right), who slew her husband, the "Germicide King," Edward Pitlock, World War veteran who is his bride, with whom he has become reconciled in Chicago.

"Germicide King," Edward Pitlock, World War veteran who is his bride, with whom he has become reconciled in Chicago.

bears out the contention of Hubbard that his wife and Pitlock were too friendly.

"Pitlock—a very kind by Hubbard contains many entries concerning Pitlock and his association with Mrs. Hubbard. This diary is in the possession of the county prosecutor.

Mr. O'Brien's discovery of several witnesses who refute the stories told by Mrs. Hubbard concerning the hate which she and her husband and his drinking proclivities.

RECONCILED WITH BRIDE.

Combined with these facts the police have been successful in getting certain admissions from Mrs. Hubbard that do not agree with her story.

Pitlock returned to his home after the killing of Hubbard and became reconciled with his young bride.

Pitlock tells the Boston police that he is happy and intends to remain with his wife.

"What is the strangest part," said Mrs. Hubbard, "is that I know I did it, but I don't know why I did it."

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She admits that she killed her husband but the State does not believe her story that she murdered him in a fit of insanity.

To shatter her defense the police, working under the direction of the district attorney, have laid out the following facts that will stand out in the clear cut case during the trial.

First—Mrs. Hubbard wrote several letters to Edward Pitlock, a twenty-two-year-old World War veteran of Chicago, urging him to visit the Hubbard home in Roxbury.

Second—Hubbard was jealous of her eyes and expressed his dislike when Pitlock arrived.

Third—Mrs. Hubbard's attitude toward Pitlock caused untimely comment among friends of the Hubbard.

Hubbard exonerated him and left the next day for Chicago. Pitlock is of slight build, good looking and, according to the police, is of the "romantic type."

Mrs. Hubbard is a big woman physically, and very intense in character. For the past five years she lived in Roxbury and her home is in the immediate vicinity of the police station.

Friends describe her as being a woman who is not without a certain charm and that she is a very kind person.

Hubbard was married to a woman who was a very kind person and who was a very kind person.

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MOVIES FREE TO FAT FOLK

Here's a Chance to Enjoy the Film, "How to Grow Thin," at Loew's

Fat people want to get into the picture.

If you are a woman or a man who is a little overweight, you can get into the picture.

Loew's is showing a new film, "How to Grow Thin," which is a comedy.

The film is a comedy and is a very good one. It is a comedy and is a very good one.

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KIWANIS CLUB WINNSPELLING

New Haven's "Big" Men Defeat Grammar School Students

New Haven, Conn., May 13.—The Kiwanis Club of New Haven, Conn., has won a spelling bee.

The contest was held at the New Haven High School and was won by the Kiwanis Club.

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'WANETA' IN TAMMANY'S OLD HOME

New 'Indian' Club Towers Over Scene of Curley's Campground

BUT HEAD OF CHIEF POWHATAN IS SAFE

Safely Removed by Ward 18 Men Who Knew the Spike Combination

Political reaction in all parts of Boston yesterday was the result of the news that the "Indian" club, which was the headquarters of the "Spike" combination, had been removed.

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Mac Donnell's

TREMONT TEMPLE STORE
Mail Orders Filled—We Give Legal Stamps

Extra Size Week

Waists

A week of demonstration for women who require garments and accessories that are cut full and ample and shown in full and comprehensive assortments.

2.98

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"GREAT MYSTERY" DIED.
 "It seems, to be sure quite incredible that the marvel of the ages could have been once *discussed* and then forgotten but we can remember that the alchemists did not dare to give their 'Mysterium Magnum' to the world. Worth of it

H.

Wm. H. Hemen, Jr., Pliny Whitecomb
Birmingham, Mass., Iron L. Lewis &
Sons Co.
SILL STOVE WORKS, ROCK
4

Rockville, Ct., The Kahny Plumbing & Heating Co. (furnaces)

Greene, Mass., 38 Foster St., Ed-
ward I. Erickson & Co. (furnaces)
Stoves, Pipe and Pipeless Furnaces

STOVE WORKS, ROCHESTER, N. Y., *Makers of Sterling Ranges, Pipe and Pipeless Furnaces*

Court-Martialed for Death of German to "Make Valuable Propaganda."

[illegible]

Hartford, May 13.

"I was sure and crabb'd a lot about it. After a few days Livermore was furious. 'If you don't stop crabb'ing' he told me 'I'll have you court martialed. But I don't stop—and he was good as his word.' Two months later, after we'd been through Chateau-Thierry, they to

Shawmut Ave. "Loving Waiter" and Victim Near Death in Hospital

Two bullets lodged in the woman's body, one in the left breast, the other in the lip. Vine rushed from the house and hid in a stable on Pellos street. When discovered he pressed the gun to his own abdomen and fired.

Vine had many loves, according to the police. And always if his love-making was discouraged he threatened to shoot. He became enamoured of Miss Drane when

A black and white portrait of a middle-aged man with dark hair, wearing a suit jacket, white shirt, and dark tie. He is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. The background is dark and out of focus.

Dr. Francis D. Donoghue

Back Bay Council, Knights of Columbus, will celebrate its twenty-fifth anniversary Thursday night with a reunion and dance in Melrose Ballroom.

Dr. Francis D. Donoghue, past grand knight, will be the presiding officer. Daniel A. Hegarty, grand knight, will be the chief marshal and James M. Phelan, past grand knight, will be floor director.

The evening will start off at 8 o'clock with a concert. There will be speaking afterward by the distinguished guests. Music will be by the orchestra.

General Manager Edward Dana announces that satisfactory progress is being made in the construction of the East Boston tunnel station. This is expected to be ready for opening in January 1921 when regular electric trains will be operated in the tunnel.

Mr. Dana also announces a decrease in operating expenses for 1920.

BUILDING TO BE TORN DOWN

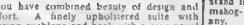
Actual Bona-fide Discounts of 40% to 60% make this an Opportunity of a Lifetime. Cost means nothing now. Everything must be sold. Time is short. It is only a matter of days when we shall be obliged to vacate. Moving is expensive. We prefer to put a price on the stock.

A Great, Big Parlor Suite Value \$139.50

Floor Lamps \$12.75

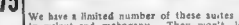
3-Piece Chamber Suite \$69.50

Finished in Mahogany or Walnut



The greatest value ever offered in a floor lamp. Beautiful stand in mahogany.

\$12.75



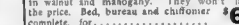
Complete with 34-in. shade.

\$12.75



in this suite you have combined beauty of design and weight of comfort. A finely upholstered suite with spring arms, spring cushions and back with a case panel front. Your choice in either velvet or tulle.

\$139.50



We have a limited number of these suits left, finished in walnut and mahogany. They won't last long at the price. Bed, bureau and chest complete.

\$69.50

Dining Suites, Rugs, Lace Curtains, Portieres, Blankets and Bedding
Marked at Ridiculously Low Prices.
Goods bought at this sale will be stored until wanted

You can make your own terms. Open Saturday Evenings

ONLY A STORE

Where all the people can buy merchandise, that's all. Merely a store, not a lottery, **BUT A STORE**, the result of years hard work catering to the interests of the people. No odd prices to deceive, no stamps, no tinsel show, no catchpenny schemes of any nature, no bad charge accounts (for you to pay for), no dandy fixtures, no expensive delivery system, no P. M.'s to clerks to force you to buy unusable merchandise, no turn over men so you can't get out with a whole shirt if you don't buy; no fancy expressions, no hired brains to write mushy, slushy, misleading advertising to deceive the people, no high salaried wallflowers—nothing to pay for but the goods you buy, upon the express condition that every article in this store shall be marked down, if we ever find it higher than it is somewhere else, regardless of the thousands of bargains always to be found in this—**ONLY A STORE**.

Yours truly, RAYMOND'S

Where U bot the hat

DATE: _____

BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTISER

Now Has Large

Shows Greatest GAIN in National Advertising and in Total Display Advertising

THE SWORN RETURNS of net paid circulation made to the Post Office for six months ending March 31st, 1922, show that the Boston Sunday Advertiser only has the largest net paid circulation of any newspaper in New England, Monday Evening or Sunday, but that it also made the largest gain of any Boston Sunday newspaper.

	April 1, 1922	Oct. 1, 1921	April 1, 1921	GAIN (For Year)	(Per Cent)
Boston Sunday Advertiser	416,358	393,794	380,668	35,690	31
Boston Sunday Post	401,797	408,945	432,949		
Boston Sunday Globe	322,907	309,496	310,015	12,892	
Boston Sunday Herald	115,201	117,992	111,776	3,425	

The Sunday Advertiser, the Sunday Herald and the Sunday Globe sell at 10 cents a copy everywhere, while the Sunday Post sells at 6 cents in Boston and 7 cents outside.

Advertising Supremacy

Reports of the Boston Newspaper Statistical Bureau, an independent audit service subscribed to by Boston newspapers, show that the Boston Sunday Advertiser was the only Boston Sunday newspaper to show a gain in total local advertising for the first 3 months of 1922 in comparison with the same months of 1921.

The Boston Sunday Advertiser also shows the greatest

gain in General National advertising for the first 3 months of 1922—one other paper shows a gain, the other papers show a loss.

The Boston Sunday Advertiser also shows the largest gain in Total Display advertising of any Boston Sunday newspaper during the same period. One other paper shows a gain—the other two show a loss.

During the Past Six Months New Englanders Have Spent Hundreds of Thousands of Dollars More for the Boston Sunday Advertiser than Any Other Boston Sunday Newspaper

It is an interesting and important fact that the Sunday newspaper readers of New England paid \$351,260.26 more for their favorite newspaper, the Boston Sunday Advertiser, than they did for the Boston Sunday Post for the six months covered by the Government Statement of April 1st.

They paid \$242,972.60 more for the Boston Sunday Advertiser than they did for the Boston Sunday Globe, and \$783,008.20 more than for the Boston Sunday Herald.

	Net Paid Circulation	Selling Price Per Copy	Total
Sunday Advertiser	416,358	10 cents	\$1,082,358.00
Sunday Globe	322,907	10 cents	\$322,907.00
Sunday Post	401,797	6-7 cents	\$281,257.90
Sunday Herald	115,201	10 cents	\$1,152,010.00

Buy Space in the Newspaper That Covers the Territory

BOSTON SUNDAY

Largest Net Paid Circulation (416,358) in New England

BOSTON
SUNDAY ADVERTISER
416,358

Sunday Post
401,797

Sunday Globe
322,907

SUNDAY
HERALD
115,201

SUNDAY
HERALD
\$299,522.60

Boston
Sunday Post
\$731,270.54

Boston
Sunday Globe
\$839,558.20

BOSTON
SUNDAY ADVERTISER
\$1,082,530.80

The above illustrates the amounts spent for Boston Sunday newspapers by the people of New England.

R—FIRST IN NEW ENGLAND

Net Paid Circulation!

Greatest Advertising Medium in New England —Reaches One Out of Every Four Families

NEW ENGLAND IS BOSTON. This is exemplified by the recent statement of one of Boston's greatest merchants: "The success of Boston stores is dependent on the prosperity and patronage of the inhabitants of all New England."

The Boston Sunday Advertiser enables advertisers to cover thoroughly Greater Boston and the twenty-six other strategic merchandising points—the main distributing centers—at the same time and at lowest cost. Furthermore it covers all the other important cities and towns (575 of them) in New England.

NEW ENGLAND (Six States)—Area, 61,976 square miles. Population, 7,400,909.



NEBRASKA—Area, 76,866 square miles. Population, 1,296,372.



KANSAS—Area, 81,774 square miles. Population, 1,769,257.



MISSOURI—Area, 68,727 square miles. Population, 3,404,055.



MINNESOTA—Area, 80,658 square miles. Population, 2,357,125.

ADVERTISER

The Boston Sunday Advertiser is read by more than 416,358 families, or over one-fourth of all the families in New England—it compels active consumer demand, insures complete distribution and secures thorough dealer co-operation in this extremely prosperous territory.

It is both natural and logical that advertisers should concentrate on both the Boston and New England territory.

New England is not only the most populous and the most prosperous territory in the United States—it is also the most compact, and embodies all the requirements for the economical and efficient distribution of merchandise.

The prosperity of the inhabitants, contracted areas, extensive transportation facilities and exceptional retail outlets make this an ideal trade territory.

New England is the financial corner-stone of the United States. It has 40% of the savings of the entire United States, although its population is but 7% of the total.

The New England territory occupies less area than any one of several States of the Union, Missouri, Minnesota, Nebraska or Kansas, for instance, and yet has a far greater population. There are no long jumps for salesmen and the process of securing distribution is comparatively simple.

Note the Maps

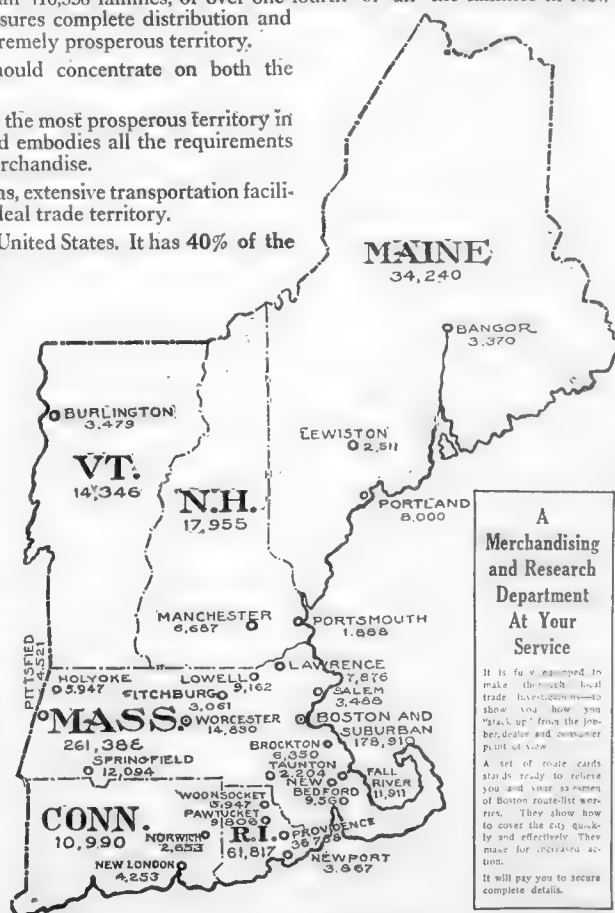
The maps here reproduced plainly show the compactness of the New England territory.

Lowest Rate Per 1,000 Lines Per 1,000 Circulation Lowest Milline Rate

What your advertising costs and what you get for your money are important matters. The following table gives you the cost of advertising in the various Boston Sunday newspapers:

Paper	Circulation	Rate R.O.F.	Rate Per 1000
Sunday Advertiser	416,358	.55	1.32
Sunday Post	401,797	.55	1.34
Sunday Globe	322,907	.55	1.71
Sunday Herald	115,201	.30	2.60

Write for information regarding this profitable, economical and most effective plan of advertising in New England.



A Merchandising and Research Department At Your Service

It is to be equipped to make thorough local trade investigations—to show you how you "stack up" from the jobber, dealer and consumer point of view.

A set of route cards stands ready to relieve you and your salesmen of Boston route-list worries. They show how to cover the city quickly and effectively. They make for increased action.

It will pay you to secure complete details.



RECKLESS DRIVING DECREASED

Familiarity of Public With Motor Car One Cause

SPEED FEVER NOT GENERAL

Small Per Cent of Drivers Will Always Cause Trouble

By J. C. KERRISON
Reckless motor driving has been reduced to a minimum. This is not by any means the result of the prosecution of offenders by the various authorities but rather a result of the increased familiarity of the public with the operation and power of motor vehicles, as well as due to safety demands the utmost care of both operator and pedestrian.

The tendency to develop speed is by no means as great as it was a few years ago when the value of a motor vehicle seemed to be determined by its ability to cover a certain distance in a limited time or the desire of the driver to show an other his particular car was capable of performing. Speed has been eliminated to a degree by the more general use of the motor car. It is no longer a plaything and such a vehicle of utility and as such being more intelligently operated than it was when the industry was in its infancy.

While the number of motor vehicles on our highways has greatly increased in the last three months the number of accidents in the last thirty days is less than it was a year ago.

The non issuance of licenses to persons adjudged incapable of operating motor vehicles has had a wonderful effect in safeguarding the roads of the Commonwealth, and those who were at first opposed to such an inspection are today among the greatest supporters of it.

The motor operator is conscious all the time that the slightest mistake on his part may result in the injury of himself and passengers or pedestrians on the road and, as a result, pays strict attention to the operation of his vehicle. This is particularly so on the highways.

The greatest common operators have in watching the youngster who is apt to jump off the sidewalk, the bicyclist and the motorist, wondering what the other fellow will do. It is true that the motorist worries them more than any other one thing. It is a conscious of what he is going to do but it is what will the other fellow do to avoid an accident. If he goes on a road on the other fellow would be in case of emergency there would be very few accidents and a number of accidents bring to mind the fact that the accidents of today are mainly caused by accidents of which the motor operator has no control.

The great army of motorists are most fearful of an accident and do everything to avoid it, knowing that the accident of such is invariably placed on their shoulders, no matter how innocent they may be.

Courtesy of the road is more common today than it ever was but yet we have that small percentage of motor car operators who seem entirely indifferent as to the rights and pleasures of others, and full of enjoying themselves in their own particular way, no matter what the cost. This class, however, apparently is being rapidly worn out and with their elimination will come a feeling of will greater security on the highways.

why pay more?
\$525
Price of Value

Better than 20 miles on a gallon of gasoline. Better than 100 miles on a quart of oil. The new completely equipped Superior Chevrolet gives economical transportation.

Pills of Satisfaction

SELLS-CHEVROLET CO
Distributors for
RETAIL SHOWROOMS
200 Huntington Avenue
Providence, R.I. 208 Broad St.
Burlington, Vt. 1000 Avenue
Chevrolet
A General Motors Product

Motor News and Knowledge

Edited by J.C. Kerrison



Cleanliness Next to Godliness, and It Means Efficiency

YELLOW FOR TAIL-LIGHTS

Automotive Engineers Recommend a Decided Change in Colors

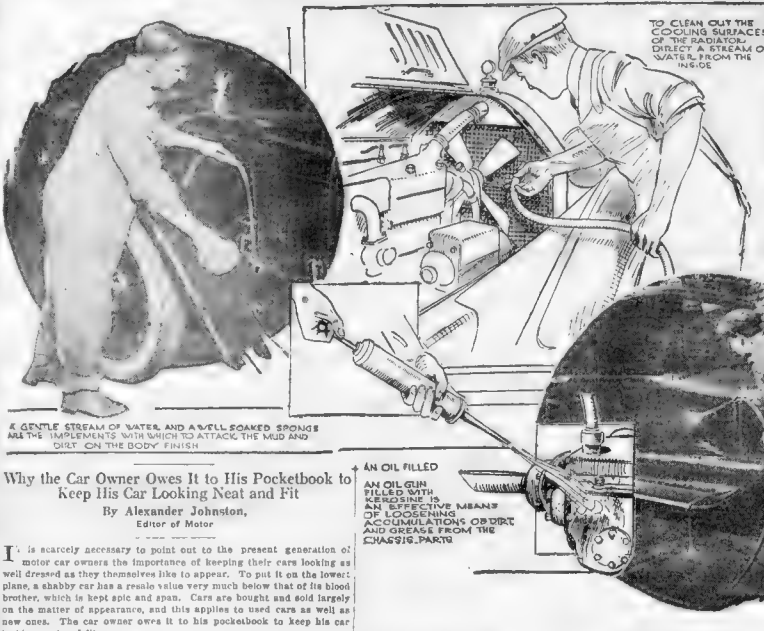
Automobile engineers are considering the advisability of using yellow in place of red tail-lights as a means to minimize the danger of motorists confusing lights placed along highways to indicate dangerous road conditions with automobile lights.

Many accidents occur owing to motorists being confused in this way. A case recently occurred in Chicago in which a driver, not familiar with the road, was following another automobile late at night. The first automobile crossed a drawbridge over a river which was open immediately after it. The red warning light on the first, long-gone car that swung across the road as the drawbridge closed closely approximated the position of the tail-light of the second automobile thought that the red light in front was the signal of the automobile he was following. The result was that the drawbridge of the bridge between the two and the open draw was all that prevented a serious accident.

MAYO AND HOWARD ARE PROMOTED

Mr. Robert G. Howard has been associated with the J. W. May Company, succeeds Harry C. Mayo in the capacity of Truck Sales Manager. Howard assumes his new duties on Monday, May 15, leaving all Pierce-Arrow truck cars, which he will receive at his hotel the same courteous and efficient treatment as they have enjoyed in the past.

Mr. Harry C. Mayo has been associated with the Standard Boring Equipment Company, as assistant to Mr. Arthur H. Ballard, President of the Company.



Why the Car Owner Owes It to His Pocketbook to Keep His Car Looking Neat and Fit

By Alexander Johnston, Editor of Motor

It is scarcely necessary to point out to the present generation of motor car owners the importance of keeping their cars looking as well dressed as they themselves like to appear. To put it on the lowest plane, a shabby car has a resale value very much below that of its blood brother, which is kept spot and span. Cars are bought and sold largely on the matter of appearance, and this applies to used cars as well as new ones. The car owner owes it to his pocketbook to keep his car looking neat and fit.

Before we proceed any further let us touch on one point, namely the fact that it is not policy to let the car go for a considerable time and then expect to make it neat and shiny in one grand operation. Mud which is scattered on a car usually contains a percentage of alkali, which permanently impairs the varnish if it is allowed to stay for more than the briefest period. Therefore, make your cleaning operations a weekly event at the longest, and if the car becomes badly spotted between times, hold an extra session with soap and water and brush.

To begin with, the body with its painted and varnished surfaces, never should be washed with warm water, nor with a brush. The wheels should be cleaned first, and the rest of the car should be washed with cold water. A hard stream of water will grind and or other gritty particles on the surface of its lacquer. Never use sand or any other gritty material to clean the car. It is in this certain to result in lasting damage. Make the whole operation gentle and each part of the car is in a position to take the water in a gentle stream.

It is well to add that the car is in a position to take the water in a gentle stream.

AN OIL FILLED AN OIL FILLED WITH KEROSENE IS AN EFFECTIVE MEANS OF LOOSENING ACCUMULATIONS OF DIRT AND GRASS FROM THE CHASSIS PARTS

FACTORY HAS FINE DEALER POLICY

A. H. Rogers of the Lexington Automobile Company has received the following information from C. C. Hanch, executive vice-president of the Lexington Motor Company of Conservville, Indiana.

In conjunction with the announcement of its new series 22 five-passenger touring car at reduced prices, the Lexington Motor Company of Conservville, Indiana, is conducting a vigorous campaign for new dealers. A published offer to "help finance real business men who desire to handle the sale of Lexington Motor Cars" has resulted in a flood of inquiries, according to factory officials.

C. C. Hanch, executive vice-president of the Lexington Motor Company and one of the dominant figures in the automobile industry, is authority for the following statement:

The new and old oil are two substances that make trouble when they are not kept on the point. A little kerosene may be used to soften the tar, when it may be picked off with a cloth.

In certifying to the completeness, accessibility, low cost of operation, and beauty—committees from east, west, north and south are unanimous in their praise of the finer Dorr.

The motor car virtues these committees of citizens sought and found in this certified car are those you, too, require.

The CERTIFIED BOOK
List of the virtues of this certified car. It is a book to read.

Sedan \$1115

Utterback-Gleason Co.
New England Distributors
870 Commonwealth Avenue
Phone Brookline 7500
"All the World Loves a Winner"

LINCOLN MOTOR CARS SPECIAL SHOWING of NEW BODY TYPES

Monday May 15 to Saturday May 20

Commencing tomorrow, and continuing throughout the week, our salesrooms will be devoted to a special exhibit of Lincoln motor cars, comprising closed and open models of capacities for from two to seven persons.

The assortment of Lincoln body types, many of which are distinctly new, is probably the largest ever offered by any single maker, and the types are so well diversified as to meet virtually every individual preference and requirement.

The exhibit also includes a Lincoln 60-degree eight-cylinder V-type engine with sections cut away, affording you an opportunity to inspect what the world is rapidly coming to accept as the finest, most highly developed, and the most efficient motoring mechanism extant.

With the Lincoln's luxurious bodies mounted upon the superlatively smooth running chassis, there is provided a measure of travel comfort and fascination which those who know the Lincoln will tell you has never before been attained in a motor car.

Salesrooms Open Evenings During Special Exhibit

FUNDERBURK, SMITH & MITCHELL, INC.

Distributors

1001-1005 Commonwealth Ave.

Telephone Brighton 3840

LELAND-BUILT

STEEL SHARES LEAD MARKET

ago, 77.19, off

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4 1/4	\$4.40	\$4.60	\$4.80
4 1/2	\$4.40	\$4.60	\$4.80
4 3/4	\$4.40	\$4.60	\$4.80
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5 1/4	\$4.40	\$4.60	\$4.80
5 1/2	\$4.40	\$4.60	\$4.80
5 3/4	\$4.40	\$4.60	\$4.80
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9 1/4	\$4.40	\$4.60	\$4.80
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1.70	1.93	2.05 5.1
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S & BAKER
New York Curb Market

Private Wire
Chicago Bureau Philadelphia
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Vermahire Street
New York Congress 6215

THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE, INC. 15 WALL STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

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by private wires

11 DOGS BAGGED IN CAMBRIDGE

Police Have Wild and Meticulous Cornering Stray Canines

With steady good teamwork the London and West teams of the Cambridge police have cornered eleven dogs, a crowd of about twenty.

One carried a burlesque mask was very difficult to get into the trap, but he was finally cornered.

There is a law in Cambridge that any dog found in the street must be kept in a cage or taken to a pound.

That makes eleven, Mark said.

And so ended the most hectic day in the police cornering of stray dogs. A day that had been a bag of tricks for the police.

Some three weeks ago several persons in Cambridge were taken to the police station for the same reason. The dogs were found in the street.

After seeing a large number of dogs running loose in the street, the police decided to take a step to get rid of them.

Bobbed Hair Girls Liable to Sunstroke

By Universal Service.

NEW YORK, May 13. (U. S. A.)—Girls with bobbed hair are liable to sunstroke, a doctor here says.

That is the warning of Dr. Charles Edward Wood, an army surgeon, who has written a book on the subject.

But the flappers of New York are going to take a chance.

ASSERTS GHOST PURSUES WIFE

Dorchester Man Declares His Saxon Street Home Haunted

Dorchester, May 13. (U. S. A.)—A man here declares that his home on Saxon street is haunted by the ghost of a woman who was his wife.

He says that he has seen her many times, and that she has appeared to him in various ways.

TO UNCOVER WAR CROOKS

House Committee Votes Half Million for Daugh- erty Inquiry

WASHINGTON, May 13. (U. S. A.)—The House Appropriations Committee today reported the bill introduced by Representative Martin B. Madden of Illinois, carrying an appropriation of \$500,000, to enable the Department of Justice to prosecute war frauds.

The bill is expected to pass the House on Monday.

FORING HEADS RAIL BOARD OF CHAMBER

Home Loaning, chairman of trustees of the Eastern Massachusetts Street Railway, has been appointed chairman of the committee on transportation of the Boston Chamber of Commerce to succeed Nathan Kane, who retired from the office last year.

Trade Board Makes Probe of Steel Merger

WASHINGTON, May 13.

The Federal Trade Commission today called on the Bethlehem Steel Corporation and seven other large steel and iron companies to furnish it with specific information regarding their proposed merger before any transfers are consummated.

The demand of the commission was made in accordance with the La Follette resolution adopted by the Senate yesterday.

OCEAN FLIERS TELL BATTLE

Portuguese Engine Jammed, Forced Down Into Choppo Sea

NEW JERSEY, May 13. (U. S. A.)—The Portuguese steamer "Patria" today told the story of its battle with a jammed engine, which forced it down into the choppy sea.

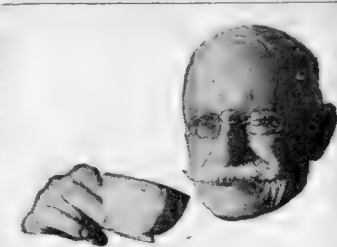
The ship was forced to stop at the Cape of Good Hope, where it was rescued by the British ship "Hesperus".

BOYS HELD TO BLAME FOR BURNING BARN

They had started St. Paul and were tearing it down when the barn caught fire.

NEW JERSEY, May 13. (U. S. A.)—Two boys, thirteen and ten years old, were arrested today on a charge of setting fire to the barn of H. P. Flood, a store of Boston, causing a loss of \$1000.

The boys were held for Superior Court. Their arrest, the police say, clears up the mystery of several incendiary fires that have destroyed valuable woodlands.



THE status of everything is fixed, either by public or private judgment. Nothing can escape reputation.

To be sure the reputation of your coffee is based upon a goodness that only the famous La Touraine formula can develop, insist upon getting

LaTouraine Coffee

42 cents per pound

Put it on your list today and ask your grocer to grind it fresh for you!

"It's the Bean"—selected, blended and roasted according to the famous La Touraine Formula.

W. S. QUINBY, CO.
Boston Chicago

"IT'S THE BEAN"

STRATFORD-CARLTON CO.

Imported China 1-2 WINTER PLACE Glass Ware

Special Sale
Polychrome
Candlesticks
With Candles
14 Inches High
\$1.98 Pair

A fortunate purchase made on the sale of this price. Other articles from \$2.00 to \$300.00.

CUT THROUGH AND SAVE MONEY

"AT THE HEART OF BOSTON'S SHOPPING CENTER"

WHIST PRIZES
A SPECIALTY
50c and up

Beautiful White Gold Platinum Effect Wrist Watches

(Gold-Plated, 31-
Year Case)
At the Greatest
Reduced Price of
\$15

50c Down
50c a Week

15-Jewelled-Adjusted

GUARANTEED

LENOX JEWELRY CO.

16 Bromfield Street
ESTABLISHED 1905

If This Store Was Located on Washington Street, Boston, the Prices in This Advertisement Would Be Very Much Higher.

If this great five-story building happened to be located on Washington Street, Boston, an unquestioned high-rent location, instead of Central Square, Cambridge, a positive low-rent location, you would not hear so much talk about Berry's low-rent prices.

MALDEN NEWS

The opening of our new store at 325-327-329 Main Street, Malden Sq., Malden will take place on Saturday, May 27, at 9:30 A. M.

Belding Hall Refrigerator Special

Just the right size for small apartments. Scientifically constructed. PRICE \$8.25

Reed Baby Carriage

Large size with reinforced spring construction. May be had in all the newest finishes. PRICE \$24.00

Silver Grey Bedroom Suite

Four exceptionally pretty pieces in the popular silver grey finish. An ideal suite for the bungalow or summer cottage. PRICE \$89.00

Triple Door Refrigerator Special

Our first offering of these refrigerators was completely disposed of in three days. Two more carloads have just arrived to be sold at the former low price. PRICE \$19.50

Heywood & Wakefield Chair or Rocker

Large, comfortable, strongly constructed, upholstered in daintily designed cretonnes. PRICE \$12.50

Bedding Week Silk Floss Mattress Special

It is made of 100% pure silk floss, full weight, and covered in delicate design of art ticking. PRICE \$10.98

Massive Overstuffed Suite With Fireside Chair

This is an unusual opportunity to buy a real high grade overstuffed suite at a bargain. Consists of large sofa with deep, comfortable cushions and backs, with chair and rocker to match. The three pieces have spring arms, spring cushions, spring edges and upholstered in high grade tapestry. PRICE \$129.00

Open Monday, Thursday and Saturday Evenings

Liberal Deferred Payments May Be Arranged

Victrola No. 240

Mahogany or walnut cabinet. Has record album, automatic brake, speed regulator and automatic speed indicator. Newly designed. Terms \$2.00 weekly. PRICE \$115.00

This Suite is One of Our Biggest Low Rent Values

Consists of dresser, bow-end bed, toilet table and chair, in walnut, mahogany or ivory. You can appreciate this suite without an examination. PRICE (4 pcs.) \$149.00

Values Like This Cannot Be Found in Boston's High Rent District

Beautiful overstuffed Living Room Suite, with spring edges, spring cushions and spring backs. Covered in a very pretty pattern of high grade tapestry. PRICE \$87

Mail Orders Filled

Berry's

Main Store
505-507 Massachusetts Ave.
Central Square, Cambridge
BRANCH NO. 1
96-98 Moody Street, Waltham
BRANCH NO. 2
1 Davis Square, Somerville

RED SOX WIN 3-1; PILLORY WINS THE PREAKNESS

Classified
Ads

BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTISER

Sporting
News

New England's Greatest Sunday Newspaper

BOSTON, SUNDAY, MAY 14, 1922

MAIN SHEET PART II.—W-1

'T WAS GREAT DAY FOR CRIMSON AND RED SOX



BILLY BURKE WINS MILE. The sensational Harvard runner is showing his heels to the field in the mile run in the Harvard-Yale dual meet at the Harvard Stadium yesterday. Burke was forced to beat Mel Douglas, the Yale star, to the wire. Some task, too.



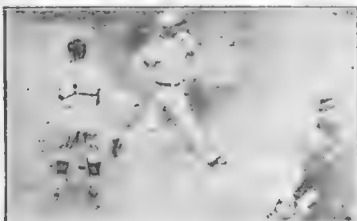
YALE ANNEXES QUARTER MILE. G. Merrill, son of Elihu Yale, and a speed demon, noted out J. E. Merrill of Harvard in the 400-yard run. It was a close finish, too, as the photographer demonstrates. Merrill tried hard but in vain.



PHOTOGRAPHER'S ART. Look how the camera man snapped these hurdlers. C. R. Hauers are shown topping the final hurdle in the 120-yard event. They are hurdle together. A. Hulman, the Yale hurdler, is outdistanced by the wearers of the



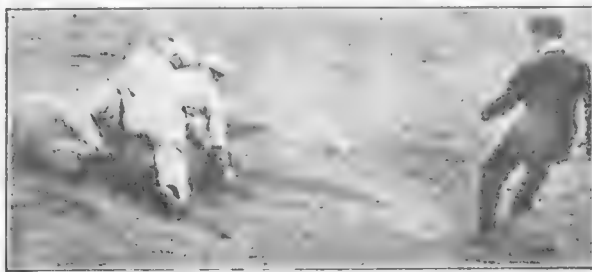
COMES AS AIDE TO BISHOP LAWRENCE.—Rev. Dr. Charles L. Blatter of Grace Church, New York, comes to Boston as Bishop Coadjutor of the Episcopal Diocese of Massachusetts. He was elected at the request of Bishop Lawrence. (International News)



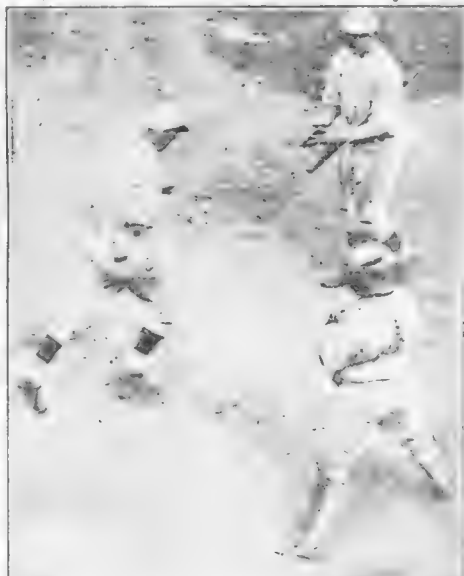
EARL SHEELY NIPPED AT PLATTER. He tried to score all the way from first in the second inning on McClelland's double against the left field fence. Menosky's throw beat him to it.



HERO OF MEET. Here's Billy Burke. He's smiling. Why not? He won the mile and the half mile in the big dual meet between Harvard and Yale.



WHITE SOX HOPE SNUFFED OUT. Kid Gleason's crew threatened to upset Herb Pennock in the second inning but they failed. Johnson, the brilliant Chicago shortstop, is shown going down at second base in that eventful inning. Joe Dugan is putting the ball on him.



STEALING BASE RUTH'S STUFF. Joe Harris hit a mighty swat that cleared the centre field fence, and he is shown crossing the platter. The swat has been duplicated only by Ruth himself.



TEACHING ENGLISH GIRLS JIU-JITSU.—Physical culture is in vogue in England these days. These young ladies are undergoing exercises to reduce weight and produce gracefulness. Bathing suits are worn for comfort. (Japa.)



RADCLIFFE GIRL IN COLLEGE PLAY.—Miss Madeline Brune of Radcliffe played in "Patience," produced in co-operation of the Harvard Glee Club. (Delo.)



RADCLIFFE GIRLS AND HARVARD MEN PRODUCE OPERETTA.—Members of the Radcliffe Choral Society and the Harvard Glee Club co-operated in the production of "Patience," the Gilbert and Sullivan opera, popular a generation ago. Uniforms worn in the original production in the Savoy Theatre, London, were used. (Keyston)

PILLORY WINS \$50,000 PRIZE IN STAKE AND UPSETS DOPE

ROMPS OFF WITH PRIZE AT PIMICO

Vast Crowd Is Disappointed When Unexpected Winner Breezes Through

MISS JOY AND ST. HENRY SETBACK

Neither Was Able to Get Inside of Money Because of Pace

Pimico Race Track, May 13.—Pillory won the Preakness, his second and June Grand Prix. Time—1:54.
Joy, prize \$24.50, \$140 and \$140, June Grand Prix.
St. Henry, prize \$140 and \$140, June Grand Prix.
St. Henry, prize \$140 and \$140, June Grand Prix.

With these two leading into the stretch, where Pillory held on and won, the crowd was disappointed. The race was a close one, and the crowd was disappointed when Pillory won.

Pimico Results

First Race—Three year olds and up, males, 110 lbs. and over, 10 furlongs.	Time
1. Pillory (owner, J. W. Phipps) 1:54	
2. Joy (owner, J. W. Phipps) 1:55	
3. St. Henry (owner, J. W. Phipps) 1:56	
4. St. Henry (owner, J. W. Phipps) 1:57	
5. St. Henry (owner, J. W. Phipps) 1:58	
6. St. Henry (owner, J. W. Phipps) 1:59	
7. St. Henry (owner, J. W. Phipps) 2:00	
8. St. Henry (owner, J. W. Phipps) 2:01	
9. St. Henry (owner, J. W. Phipps) 2:02	
10. St. Henry (owner, J. W. Phipps) 2:03	

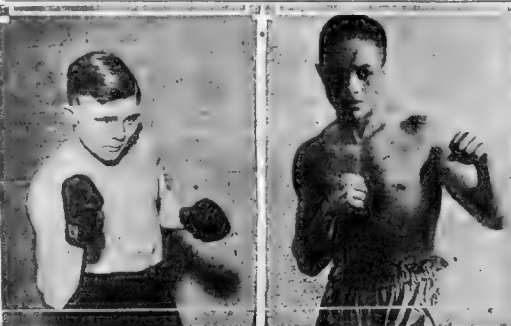
Jamaica Entries

First Race—Three year olds and up, males, 110 lbs. and over, 10 furlongs.	Time
1. Pillory (owner, J. W. Phipps) 1:54	
2. Joy (owner, J. W. Phipps) 1:55	
3. St. Henry (owner, J. W. Phipps) 1:56	
4. St. Henry (owner, J. W. Phipps) 1:57	
5. St. Henry (owner, J. W. Phipps) 1:58	
6. St. Henry (owner, J. W. Phipps) 1:59	
7. St. Henry (owner, J. W. Phipps) 2:00	
8. St. Henry (owner, J. W. Phipps) 2:01	
9. St. Henry (owner, J. W. Phipps) 2:02	
10. St. Henry (owner, J. W. Phipps) 2:03	

Clover A. C. Wins

The Clover A. C. defeated the Tufts Juniors 12 to 10 on May 13 and won the first of the season.

THESE STARS FIGHT AT ARENA A. C.



Midjet Smith, conqueror of Pete Herman and other stars, will box on Danny Edwards here tomorrow night in a bout that promises sensational features. Both boxers are in excellent condition for the ten-round fight.

MIDGET SMITH FIGHTS DAN EDWARDS MONDAY

Battle Between Little Fellows Will Be Decided at the Arena; It Will Be "Midget's" First Appearance in a Boston Ring

By S. J. MAHONEY
Midget Smith of New York will win his way Bostonward tomorrow for a fight with that same little colored lad, Danny Edwards of Seattle. It will mark the debut of Smith here. He has a high rating in New York.

Edwards is a whale of a battler. He is tireless in his efforts, and many old-timers declare he is the best little fellow since the days of George Dixon, who was known to ring followers as "Little Chocolate." Hub followers of the game hope that Smith is all claimed for him by the arena. His great record backs up their excellent opinion. He has fought the best boys in his class, and when it is taken into consideration that Joe Burman, Jack Sharkey, Ed Anderson, Harry Hill, Joe Lynch, Pat Moore, Young Scurry, Roy Moore and Pete Herman, whom he recently won from, are all in the arena, it is not a bad record of a little fellow.

The interest is widespread and the writer looks for a large gathering tomorrow night. Edwards has a larger purse than any other little fellow who has come to this city in recent years.

Several good preliminaries have been arranged, and the directors of the arena are leaving no stone unturned that will add to make the show a success.

MASS. BOARD TO HELP

According to reliable information, the Massachusetts Boxing commission has decided to assist the fight between Midget Smith and Dan Edwards.

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DEMPEYSON ON WAY HOME

By FORBES W. FAIRBANKS.

(Special Cable to Universal Service)
London, May 13.—Jack Dempsey, of the Bronx, N. Y., is on his way home from his recent tour of the British Isles.

Great crowds were at the dock to see Dempsey, who, during his short stay here, became one of the most popular figures in the sporting world.

Following the theatrical engagement, Dempsey will begin active training at Epsom Downs for a return match with Carpenter.

The two Yale varsity stars will meet in a boxing match at the arena.

Yale's first and second fights have been won by the team.

The team has won its first two fights.

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4 Suspensions Cripple Exeter

By FORBES W. FAIRBANKS.

(Special Cable to Universal Service)
Exeter, N. H., May 13.—Baseball and track hopes of the Exeter Academy were shattered today with the announcement that another member of the baseball team and two track stars had been suspended from athletic activity.

They are Kenneth Lathrop, centre fielder; Robert Stuart, trackman; and Philip Osborn, hurdler.

Three of the regular members of the baseball team yesterday were compelled by the faculty to suspend athletics.

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YANKS LOSE TO TIGERS IN 13TH

By FORBES W. FAIRBANKS.

(Special Cable to Universal Service)
New York, May 13.—Detroit defeated the New York Yankees today with a score of 3 to 2.

After Detroit took the lead in the first half of the seventh on singles by French, Holland and Rogers.

Yanks' home run in the second half of the seventh on singles by French, Holland and Rogers.

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STEAL OF HOME BEATS AMHERST

By FORBES W. FAIRBANKS.

(Special Cable to Universal Service)
The morning action in the Harvard-Amherst baseball game at the Field yesterday came in the sixth inning.

Leah, the Amherst twinner, started the fireworks by knocking out a state home, getting a base on balls. But he was restless and decided he would rather be at second base.

He stole third. After the ball had returned to Leah after chasing the elusive Gordon, he pitched to Leah.

Then the worthy Gordon, Conan stepped to and lined out a single on which Conan rose to third.

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YALE PREPARES FOR ACFT TEST

By FORBES W. FAIRBANKS.

(Special Cable to Universal Service)
New Haven, Ct., May 13.—Yale will make another start in its rowing season next Saturday when the brilliant Triangular regatta will be staged between Cornell, Princeton and Yale.

The two Yale varsity crews will be a good one, asserting that they are better in every respect than the crew of last year.

The team has won its first two fights.

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HUGE AMATEUR SHOW AT ARENA

By FORBES W. FAIRBANKS.

(Special Cable to Universal Service)
Another gigantic amateur boxing tournament will be staged at the Boston Arena next Wednesday night when N. E. representatives to the national championship will be staged in Madison Square Garden, New York, will be selected.

The tournament will consist of eight classes, the regular championship divisions. They are 115, 125, 135, 145, 155, 175 and heavyweight.

The tournament will be conducted under the direction of President W. J. Barry and under the auspices of the St. Joseph T. A. S. It will be the largest amateur tournament of the year.

For this reason every eligible amateur boxer in the district is expected to compete. Already President Barry has received a lengthy list of the names of the boxers who will take part in the tournament.

The tournament is expected to attract a large crowd of spectators.

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WHEAT HITS HOMER, BUT REDS WIN, 3-1

By FORBES W. FAIRBANKS.

(Special Cable to Universal Service)
Cincinnati, May 13.—The Reds today defeated the Brooklyn Dodgers by defeating Brooklyn, 3 to 1.

The Reds' home run in the second half of the seventh on singles by French, Holland and Rogers.

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THE WHITE SOX PITCHES FINE BALL AND CHISOX ARE BEATEN 3-1

JOE HARRIS DRIVES HOMER

OVER CENTERFIELD FENCE

WHEN EVERS MOANS

Might Swat by Harris Duplicated Only by Babe Ruth; Two Brilliant Plays by Joe Dugan and Mike Menosky Save the Day for Pennock

By EDDIE HUSLEY

WHERE are all those roused players Hugh Duffy is supposed to be feeding? asked Johnny Evers, the good right eye of the Chicago White Sox, after the Red Sox had tucked away their second straight victory over the Windy City outfit yesterday at Fenway.

"They told us we had some games here, if we could stop Duffy's slugging as the pitchers were as soft as cream puffs, but in eighteen innings we've scored only one run and that was a gift," continued John of Troy.

And well may Troy have fretted. For the Sox of Duffy trampled on the toes of Gleason's White Sox again. This time the score was 3 to 1, and only for a couple of sickly misuses in the ninth inning it would have been another shutout.

Those Red Sox have been in represented to us, such the scene of Saratoga in retreat, and in the future we'll repeat their defeat. It looks as though the secret of leading the Sox is to give a few hits and let them score.

JOHNNY'S "HA, HA, HA" Famous in 1918, when he assisted a home in coping a world's championship, was mighty healthy a few years ago, but as the Sox started hitting on all sides, the "vocal organs" faded out of the picture.

Johnny found his voice in the ninth, when the White Sox scored their only run, but it was only a short while before he found himself back to the showers dumb as the proverbial oyster. John expects to start pitching in earnest tomorrow when the Sox of Chicago and Sox of Boston meet in the final game of the series.

Gleason worked the wheelbarrow again by sending Gordon over the fence with a home run. He made a smooth working racket from Fenway, and the "ham" in the mound. The "ham" in the mound. The "ham" in the mound.

Only two safe hits were made of his delivery. Harry Hooper and McGowan found him safe to the base of the other. Only two safe hits were made of his delivery.

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CATCHER 'MUDDY' RUEL AND HIS DECORATIONS



TWO-BAR MASK LATE DEVICE

Idea of Its Manufacture Was Conceived by Much-Abused 'Ups'

By FRANK GAPPEN

Improvements that have been made in the design of the catcher's mask are the result of a long and arduous struggle. The new mask is the product of the inventors' mind of Bill Zabriskie, a former major league umpire. It has been with the help of the most exacting catchers in professional baseball, as the fact that they are wearing it in preference to their old ones.

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RED SOX		WHITE SOX	
At bat	10	10	10
Runs	3	1	1
Hits	8	4	4
Errors	0	1	1
Left on base	2	3	3
Stolen bases	0	0	0
Strikes out	4	5	5
Base on balls	1	0	0
Umpires	McGowan, Evers, Harris, Dugan, Menosky	McGowan, Evers, Harris, Dugan, Menosky	McGowan, Evers, Harris, Dugan, Menosky

GOUDY'S CIRCUS SMASH IN SIXTH WITH BASES CROWDED GIVES BRAVES 8 TO 5 WIN

PITTSBURGH, MAY 13.—The Boston Braves turned on the Pirates with a pack of wolves today and evened up the series by routing home to the tune of 8 to 5.

Hank Gowdy's prodigious swing over the left field wall, with the bases filled, came in the sixth inning with the score tied, and this put his team into the lead that they never relinquished.

McKinnis was opposed by the Pirates' pitcher, and neither man pitched a first class ball, but the Boston man was generally able to put himself out of a hole, while Cooper was constantly in trouble and forced to put the ball over.

Cooper pitched a hit by himself, a life to Kopf on Powell's force out. Southworth's pass and Beckel's healthy wallop for three bases.

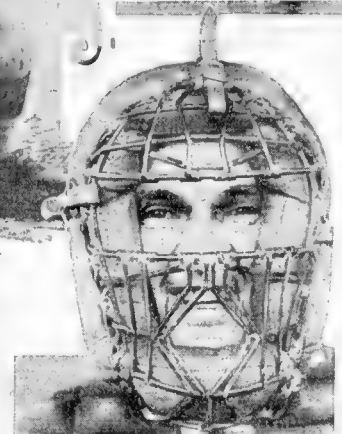
The Braves started off like winners, coping a pair of runs in the initial inning on a hit by Powell, a life to Kopf on Powell's force out.

Southworth's pass and Beckel's healthy wallop for three bases. The Braves started off like winners, coping a pair of runs in the initial inning on a hit by Powell.

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In the photo at the left he was trapped in the net for a foul ball. In the upper picture at the right he is seen in a batting stance. Below him he is seen after a foul ball hit him on the head, which went to score for a run.

BRAVES		PIRATES	
At bat	10	10	10
Runs	8	5	5
Hits	10	6	6
Errors	0	1	1
Left on base	3	4	4
Stolen bases	0	0	0
Strikes out	4	5	5
Base on balls	1	0	0
Umpires	McGowan, Evers, Harris, Dugan, Menosky	McGowan, Evers, Harris, Dugan, Menosky	McGowan, Evers, Harris, Dugan, Menosky

Dedham Wins
Pittsburgh High 9, Lowell High 2

On receipt of 25 stamps will send samples and complete list of goods. Wansuk Mills, Providence, R.I.

GENUINE WANSUK 12 1/2 Oz. BLUE SERGES

Suit to Order \$20

Irrespective of Size

May is a serge month—the WANSUK Mills of Providence, R. I., are the makers of the finest serges this side of the water. They are soft in finish, a weight suitable for all seasons. No tailor or clothier in the country advertises these goods under \$40. I offer to the readers of the Boston American

Three-Piece Suits \$20

Cardinals Snap Up Phillips, 6-5

St. Louis, May 13.—The Phillies were pushed out of their winning streak of four straight in the opening game of the series with the Cardinals today in a 6 to 5 score.

Phillips noted four of the six runs off him. He was hit for three runs in the first inning, and the Cardinals took advantage of the error.

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AMERICAN LEAGUE

GAMES TODAY

RESULTS YESTERDAY

GAMES TODAY

ILLINOIS WINS

ANN HARBOR, MICH., MAY 13.—The University of Illinois defeated Michigan University today in a dual track meet, 25 to 10.

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VILLAGE A. C. WINS

THE VILLAGE A. C. OF ROXBURY won the first half of the eighth. Johnny Morrison had relieved Cooper in the first half of the eighth.

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MITCHELL Tailor

279 Washington St.

OPP. WATER ST. OPEN EVENINGS

MITCHELL Tailor

BOSTON COLLEGE WALLOPS FORDHAM BY 7-1 COUNT

PATTEN IN HIS 6TH WIN OF SEASON

Holds Opposition to Three Hits in Tussle at Newton

DARLING LEADS ATTACK OF EAGLES

White Is Batted From Mound in Last Surge by Locals

Since Patten won his sixth victory of the season in a tussle with the strong Boston College team at Newton today, the Eagles have a record of 7-1 in their season.

White, who was batting in the third inning, was batted from the mound in the last surge by the locals.

In the fifth inning, White was batted from the mound in the last surge by the locals.

In the sixth inning, White was batted from the mound in the last surge by the locals.

In the seventh inning, White was batted from the mound in the last surge by the locals.

In the eighth inning, White was batted from the mound in the last surge by the locals.

In the ninth inning, White was batted from the mound in the last surge by the locals.

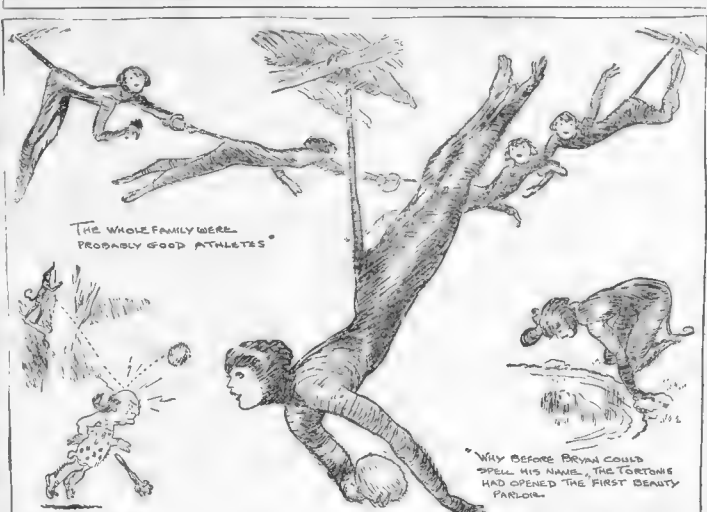
In the tenth inning, White was batted from the mound in the last surge by the locals.

In the eleventh inning, White was batted from the mound in the last surge by the locals.

In the twelfth inning, White was batted from the mound in the last surge by the locals.

Kayo Tortoni Begs to Contradict W. J. Bryan

By McGurk



THE WHOLE FAMILY WERE PROBABLY GOOD ATHLETES.

WHY BEFORE BRYAN COULD SPELL HIS NAME, THE TORTONI HAD OPENED THE FIRST DEBUT PARADE.

MY ANCESTORS MUST HAVE BEEN LOT OF WITH MR. BRYAN'S BUNCH.

DESCENDED FROM MONKEYS? SURE WE ARE, BUT THE TORTONI OUTRIT ARE AUTOCRATIC SHIMMERS AND RATHER GOOD LOOKING. I'M SURE.

NEW MARK BY EARL THOMSON

Sets World Record of 9-5 Seconds in 75-Yd. Hurdles

New York, May 13.—Earl Thomson of Dartmouth has shattered the world record in the 75-yard hurdles, setting a new mark of 9-5 seconds.

Thomson, who is a member of the Harvard crew team, set the record in a race at the New York Athletic Club.

Thomson's time of 9-5 seconds is a new mark for the 75-yard hurdles, which was previously held by a time of 10-0 seconds.

Thomson's performance was a surprise, as he is primarily known as a crew member.

Thomson's record was set in a race that was part of a larger event at the New York Athletic Club.

Thomson's record is a significant achievement, as it is the first time a crew member has set a world record in a track event.

Thomson's record is a testament to his athletic versatility and skill.

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GIRLS BREAK WORLD MARKS BOSTON COLLEGE WINS SPRINGFIELD GAMES

Set Up 4 New Records in Oaksme School Preliminaries

Marion and Gold Athletes Pile Up 49½ Points and Easily Take Honors

The girls' basketball team from Boston College won the Springfield games, setting up four new records in the Oaksme School preliminaries.

Marion and Gold athletes piled up 49½ points and easily took the honors.

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TIGERS' CREW FLASHES HOME

The Tigers' crew flashed home, winning the race.

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HARVARD WINS ALL 3 RACES

Tech Crews Fail to Get Much Glory in Contests on Charles

Harvard crews showed their prowess in the three races on the Charles River.

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DELAWARE CREW GOT RID OF THE BALLAST

With the Assistance of Hired Stevedores, the Sailors Dropped the Rocks Aboard Into Twenty Fathoms of Water on Sunday

The Delaware crew got rid of the ballast, dropping the rocks into the water.

The Delaware crew got rid of the ballast, dropping the rocks into the water.

The Delaware crew got rid of the ballast, dropping the rocks into the water.

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NEW LEAGUE TO OPEN MONDAY

Reading Too Fast for Revere Nine

The new league is set to open on Monday.

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The new league is set to open on Monday.

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YALE HITS BALL HARD, WINS, 13-4

Yale hit the ball hard and won the game 13-4.

Yale hit the ball hard and won the game 13-4.

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Yale hit the ball hard and won the game 13-4.

Yale hit the ball hard and won the game 13-4.

BROWNE & NICHOLS VICTOR AT TENNIS

Browne & Nichols were victorious in the tennis match.

Browne & Nichols were victorious in the tennis match.

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SHARON FAJTO ABBOTS BY 4 TO 2

Sharon Fajto defeated Abbotts by 4 to 2.

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REVERE BEACH RACING STARTS NEXT SATURDAY

Revere beach racing starts next Saturday.

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Revere beach racing starts next Saturday.

Revere beach racing starts next Saturday.

MIDDI ESFX GETS WHIPPED BY GROTON

Middi Esfx was whipped by Groton.

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Middi Esfx was whipped by Groton.

Middi Esfx was whipped by Groton.

Middi Esfx was whipped by Groton.

Middi Esfx was whipped by Groton.

ROXBURY LATIN IS HANDED SETBACK

Roxbury Latin was handed a setback.

Roxbury Latin was handed a setback.

Roxbury Latin was handed a setback.

Roxbury Latin was handed a setback.

Roxbury Latin was handed a setback.

Roxbury Latin was handed a setback.

Roxbury Latin was handed a setback.

SCHOOL RESULTS

School results for the week.

School results for the week.

School results for the week.

School results for the week.

School results for the week.

School results for the week.

School results for the week.

JOHNSTON AND GRIFFIN VICTORS

Johnston and Griffin were victorious.

Johnston and Griffin were victorious.

Johnston and Griffin were victorious.

Johnston and Griffin were victorious.

Johnston and Griffin were victorious.

Johnston and Griffin were victorious.

Johnston and Griffin were victorious.

PENN LACROSSE WINNER

Penn lacrosse was the winner.

Penn lacrosse was the winner.

Penn lacrosse was the winner.

Penn lacrosse was the winner.

Penn lacrosse was the winner.

Penn lacrosse was the winner.

Penn lacrosse was the winner.

LOWELL DOWNS NORWICH

Lowell Downs defeated Norwich.

Lowell Downs defeated Norwich.

Lowell Downs defeated Norwich.

Lowell Downs defeated Norwich.

Lowell Downs defeated Norwich.

Lowell Downs defeated Norwich.

Lowell Downs defeated Norwich.

WALTHAM CHEMICAL CO.

Waltham Chemical Co. advertisement.

Waltham Chemical Co. advertisement.

Waltham Chemical Co. advertisement.

Waltham Chemical Co. advertisement.

Waltham Chemical Co. advertisement.

Waltham Chemical Co. advertisement.

Waltham Chemical Co. advertisement.

Real Estate News for the Home-Buyer and Investor

NUMBER OF TRANSFERS IS SMALL

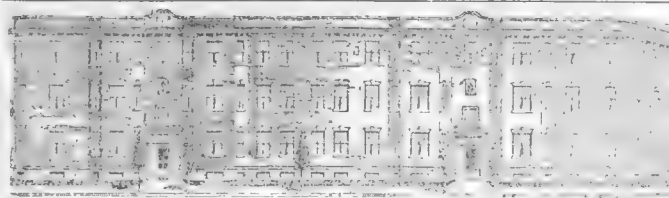
Realty Mart Fails to Maintain Activity of a Week Ago

DECREASE AFFECTS CITY AND SUBURBS

Lapse Only Temporary; Several Important Projects Expected Soon

Contrary to expectations, the pronounced real estate activity of a week ago was not quite so evident this morning. The Realty Mart, which has been the center of the city's real estate activity, reported a decrease in the number of transfers. The Realty Mart, which has been the center of the city's real estate activity, reported a decrease in the number of transfers. The Realty Mart, which has been the center of the city's real estate activity, reported a decrease in the number of transfers.

ONE OF THE NEW CROP OF APARTMENT HOUSES



Below is picture of new apartment house being erected for Frank H. Smith, on the corner of Brookline and Franklin streets. The new building is estimated to cost \$225,000. It is a four-story fireproof private garage, with 100 beds in the rear, and two new buildings in the foreground.

PREDICTS NEW BLDG. RECORD

Expert Says 1932 Will Exceed All Previous Years

The building situation through the country as reported by R. W. Smith, of the National Association of Real Estate Boards, is expected to be the best in the history of the industry. The expert says that 1932 will exceed all previous years in the number of buildings erected.

ACTIVITIES OF FRANK S. LANE

Frank S. Lane has purchased from the private subject, Frank H. Smith, the two-story brick building at No. 1517 Rockland street, Boston. The total amount of the purchase was \$110,000, of which \$10,000 was paid in cash. The balance was to be paid in installments.

TO AUCTION THREE PARCELS ON SAME DAY

Three suburban properties will be sold at auction on May 15. The properties are located in the suburbs of Boston. The auction will be held at the office of the auctioneer.

NEW PROJECTS IN UNION SQ.

Present construction of the first buildings to be erected in Union Square, Boston, is well advanced. The buildings are expected to be completed by the end of the year.

ESTIMATE 1,000 NEW SUITES

Thirty Odd Apartment Houses Projected So Far This Year

Approximately 1,000 new suites are expected to be completed in the city of Boston this year. The number of apartment houses projected for completion is thirty odd.

Veteran of Civil War, Sleepless 45 Years, is Dead

Pittsfield, Mass., May 13. (AP)—A veteran of the Civil War, who had been sleepless for 45 years, died at his home in Pittsfield, Mass., yesterday.

FATIMA'S GEM GOES FOR \$5,500

Huge Diamond Valued at \$300,000 Sold at Public Auction for Debt

New York, May 13. (AP)—The Fatima diamond, a huge gem valued at \$300,000, was sold at public auction yesterday for \$5,500 to satisfy a debt.

ALASKA TOURS ATTRACT MANY

Alaska, the country of adventure, is attracting many tourists. The Alaska Touring Company reports a large increase in the number of tourists who have taken the tour.

NEW PROVIDENCE HOTEL OPENS JUNE

The new Providence Hotel, located in Providence, R.I., is expected to open in June. The hotel is a large, modern building with many rooms and facilities.

REDUCED RATES TO PACIFIC COAST

There will be a reduction in the rates for travel to the Pacific Coast. The reduction is expected to take effect in the near future.

TRANSACTION IN JAMAICA PLAIN

A transaction in Jamaica Plain, Mass., has been completed. The transaction involves the sale of a large property.

COUNTRY ESTATES AND FARMS SOLD

Several country estates and farms have been sold in the past few days. The sales were made at public auction.

TO START RAZING BLDGS. ON C. OF C. SITE

The work of razing buildings on the C. of C. site is expected to start soon. The work is being done by the city of Boston.

INCREASE COST OF PERMITS FOR GARAGE

The cost of permits for garages is expected to increase. The increase is due to the higher cost of materials and labor.

TWO HOUSES IN BEACON HILL SALE

Two houses in Beacon Hill, Boston, have been sold. The houses are large, modern buildings with many rooms.

PROPERTIES SOLD BY EDW. F. CASSELL

Edward F. Cassell has sold several properties in the past few days. The properties are located in various parts of the city.

EXCHANGE CITY FOR COUNTRY REALTY

There is a growing trend to exchange city realty for country realty. Many people are leaving the city for the country.

NEW MEMBERS OF BOSTON EXCHANGE

Several new members have joined the Boston Exchange. The members are from various parts of the city.

NEW DEVELOPMENT IN CAMBRIDGE

A new development in Cambridge, Mass., is expected to start soon. The development involves the construction of new buildings.

SALES REPORTED BY LITHUANIAN AGENCY

The Lithuanian Agency has reported several sales in the past few days. The sales are of various properties.

PLANS TO BUILD HOME IN BROOKLINE

Plans to build a home in Brookline, Mass., are well advanced. The home is expected to be completed by the end of the year.

BUYERS CAMBRIDGE APARTMENT HOUSE

Buyers for a Cambridge apartment house have been found. The buyers are from various parts of the city.

GAS COMPANY BUYS LAND IN MALDEN

The Gas Company has bought land in Malden, Mass. The land is to be used for the construction of a new gas plant.

PURCHASES FACTORY SITE IN SOMERVILLE

Several factory sites in Somerville, Mass., have been purchased. The sites are to be used for the construction of new factories.

WIFE COMPLAINS OF LAZY PARSON

A wife has complained that her parson is lazy. The complaint is being investigated by the authorities.

CHAMP TELLS HIS TROUBLES

By JACK DEMPSEY.
(In an Interview.)
**JACK DEMPSEY'S SIX HINTS TO
YOUNG BEGINNERS.**

- 1—Keep your guard up, always.
- 2—The straight left is the winning punch.
- 3—Take advantage of every inch of your height and don't crouch.

4—Watch your feet.
5—Carry the flight to the other fellow.
6—If he is worth hitting at all he is worth hitting HARD.
London, May 13.—It is all very well being a champ on but—there are drawbacks. Once a man gets into the headlines he becomes public property; he private life is scraped out of at the spot when he becomes famous. He is no longer a private individual; he is a commodity of public import on whom the public make clamorous demands and to whom the public make prices a few

As a champion, I have found that I am allowed but two real objects in life. One is to make an open book every minute of every twenty-four hours of my life, and the other is to sign autographs all the time. As soon as my hand comes within a pen and a piece of paper it automatically begins to write my name. I really believe I shall write my name on the champagne at my dreams of nights.

It is quite true. I have made so many autographs that I have a man on earth I know of who has wanted to fight me and could not

No; on second thought I would not fight him. What he deserves is something with a long, protra-
he'd pain to it, something without even a sudden slumber attached to it. I would make him my autograph sign-
he should have no other excuse for living than the scribbling of the words "Jack Dempsey" across reams and reams of otherwise attractive

Pieces of paper

Because of him my writing education is complete at least so far as pens and pencils are concerned. To me he was like a fountain pen, pouring through the nib words and ideas upon me. I know how to write. I can recognize them even when the parent mechanic has scribbled which results in a piece of paper no matter how many words are written and springs up from the fountain pen with one of a perfect head and tail.

REAL DISEASE.

I have heard that one touches a sailor for luck. With that quaint superstition I have no quarrel!

deed, I would not complain ~~any~~ were it made compulsory by law to touch sailors for luck I was in touch with the rest like a law-abiding citizen; but I do protest against such the modern variant of the dictum. The outbreak is confined to the presumably fairer sex. It is a disease with a solitary symptom. They become obsessed with a violent desire to touch Jack Dempsey for luck. And they do it. With their lips!

Now, please, I would like to place it on record that I am not at all kindly disposed towards that kind of treatment, and in proof of it, I would not put out

[illegible]

you are waking down the hall many ways, or getting it's "pass or fail" thing out of a flickin' to find your neck suddenly embraced by a pair of arms that ought not to be there and kissed. You have a tickle while a chargin' paladin murmurs in your ear, "For luck, Jack."

Another of the drawbacks of film began right away back with the invention of the camera. You have four hole "click"-dozens of clicks at a whole battalion of clicks a second. Photographers behind the lens should know more than I do about the focus of your eye, you enter your mind and the clicks follow you even here.

IT'S ALL THE SAME
Does Jack Dempsey have a sham
charm? It must be photographed
officially recorded. Does the ex-
champion buy a buttonhole clip, let
it rattle go the shimmers of the cam-
era men. Does he have his boots
cleaned, glance at a status set a
shop, have a bath, go to a show-
house, buy a paper, brush his hair,
whistle, have his toes trodden on
by a showgirl, have a tooth out
of his front friend, lose his hair,
his hat, the fact must be record-
ed on the sensitized plate.
Life becomes one long camera
click, relieved only by the purring

...the movie machine running at a few thousand feet of "half an hour in the private life of Jack Dempsey." That "private" is good, for the caption writer, "who wrote this, is a man on whom I am positive of nothing, he has never been a champion—not even at caption writing." With these camera men I live in perpetual volley of request that are jerked into commands in the utterance: "Smile, Mr. Dempsey, nice—nice face, Mr. Dempsey—T-p with that chin—Turn your head now—"

WITNESS SUES FOR \$75'00

Buckley, in Pelletier Case, Asks Big Leather Commissions

A. HEATING, Grants 808 M.

STROUT FARM BARGAIN
Lakeshore Farm—Equipped
40 Acres: Near RR Station
GOOD 6-room house with fine large

1. *Staphylococcus aureus* (100 µg)

10. *Staphylococcus aureus* (1000) 1000

Mont Chicks

FURNISHED ROOMS-RENT
BEAUTIFUL first-class furnished rooms at \$10.00 per month, with bath, electric light, and gas. Call on Mrs. J. H. Jones, 1234 N. 1st St., Tel. 1234.

PIANOS & MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
NORRIS
HEADQUARTERS FOR PLAYERS
WE HAVE WHAT YOU WANT
Small Grand One \$1,250.00



181
Tremont
Street
BANDS

THE BOSTON ADVERTISER GAVE THEM \$3500.00

*Just
Because
They Had
Fortunate
Names*



280 Others Whose Names Were Not Quite So Fortunate Received \$1750.00 Additional

Making a Grand Total of **\$5250.00** Given Away To Date

\$1050.00 More Will Be Awarded This Week **\$150.00** Each Day

Why Don't You Get Some of This Money?

OPEN TO EVERYBODY—NO MATTER WHERE YOU LIVE—NO ENTRY FEE—NO RED TAPE—NO WORK TO DO

YOU MAY SEND IN YOUR NAME AS OFTEN AS YOU LIKE

If you don't get an award the first time, send it in again—every day if you want to. Some day it might be more fortunate than others submitted that day

\$100.00 Every Day For the Most Fortunate Name **\$50.00** Divided Every Day Among the Eight Next Most Fortunate

WHAT IS YOUR NAME
WHAT IS YOUR BIRTHDAY

**Gertrude Halstead
Is It Fortunate?
Will Tell You**

Every name has a meaning all its own, and the meaning of your particular name is the keynote to your character. The Boston Daily Advertiser is seeking fortunate names. Maybe YOURS is a fortunate name. Send it in.

And if yours IS the most fortunate name received for the day, you get the \$100 award. If yours is not the MOST fortunate, perhaps you will receive one of the eight other prizes.

Just Sign the Fortunate Name Coupon and Send It in as Directed

Then Watch for Your Name on the Fortunate Name Page

Read It at the Breakfast Table

We Guarantee to Deliver the Daily Advertiser Early Every Morning by Carrier.

WHY NOT HAVE IT DELIVERED TO YOUR HOME?

Fill out the Order Blank and send it to us. We will start delivering the Daily Advertiser to you at once. The carrier boy will collect from you each week.

If you are sending in a fortunate name coupon, you may send both coupon and order blank in the same envelope.

HOME DELIVERY ORDER BLANK

To the Boston Daily Advertiser, 309 Washington St., Boston 8, Mass.

Please start delivering the Daily Advertiser to me at the address given below until ordered discontinued. I will pay your carrier boy at the regular carrier rate.

Signed
Street
Apartment
City

Just sign this coupon, cut it out and mail it to Gertrude Halstead, Fortunate Name Editor, 309 Washington St., Boston (8), Mass.

Fortunate Name Coupon

**THE DAILY ADVERTISER
FORTUNATE NAMES**

Money in Them—Send in Yours

NAME		FATHER'S NAME	MOTHER'S NAME
First	First	First	First
Middle	Middle	Middle	Middle
Last	Last	Maiden	
DATE OF BIRTH			
ADDRESS			

BOSTON DAILY ADVERTISER

BY SENATOR BORAH: "MAKE OUR HISTORY AMERICAN!" WHY GIVE OUR CHILDREN AN EXPURGATED AND COLORED STORY OF THE TRADITIONS OF OUR COUNTRY TO MOLLIFY ENGLAND?

"If There is Anything We Need It is Not Less Devotion to Our Institutions, to Our Country, But More"

April 3, 1922.
B. ARNELL, Manager, Oregon Teachers' Monthly, Salem, Ore.

Dear Sir:—I received some time ago your letter, in which you advised me you are interested in the proposition of writing an American-English history.

Why not an American history—exclusively and singly American? What is the justification and whence the inspiration for a hypenated history? Is there not ample material, after all possible errors have been corrected, to make an American history? Even if it were no more than a plain, candid, unadorned narrative of the building of this Republic, it would still be the most inspiring story in all the annals of recorded history.

**DOES NOT WANT FACTS
CONCEALED, EVENTS IGNORED**

The patience, the courage, the sacrifice, the leadership, the almost divine foresight which such a plain story would reveal and which no candid story could conceal would still be sufficient for a purely American history.

"Revise our United States history from its too plainly partisan standpoint, especially in so far as it touches our past relations with Great Britain." This is a sentence from your letter and discloses the whole purpose, as I take it.

I have no desire to have our history do any injustice to Great Britain. It is not necessary. But I do not want facts concealed nor events ignored in order to satisfy those who now seem to regret that their ancestors ever came to this country. Rewrite our history as often as you choose so long as you tell the plain truth and all the truth.

**EXPURGATED DECLARATION WITH
FOURTH OF JULY APOLOGY**

The truth is ample, not only as to 1776, 1812, 1860-64, but in the blessed year of 1922. Is the Declaration and its Indictment a lie? And, if not, has any history been written

BORAH DENOUNCES PERVERSION OF U.S. HISTORY

THE series of articles against the British movement to pervert American history, written by Charles Grant Miller and published by the Hearst newspapers during the last six months is bearing clear-cut results. All over the nation the fight to combat the insidious effort to pervert the minds of the rising generation by injecting foreign propaganda into our school histories is being carried on. Patriotic societies have taken up the battle. The accompanying letter from Senator Borah to the manager of the Oregon Teacher's Monthly shows how deep the sentiment is against the garbled story of our nation's early days.

which goes farther in this supposed bias and partiality?

I presume our next step will be an expurgated edition of this document, and upon the Fourth of July—should that day continue to be observed—it will be read with appropriate apology.

And in due time some sympathetic intellectual interloper will feel constrained to argue that we withhold from our young men and women the unjust attack so long made upon the American-English gentleman known as Benedict Arnold. He is the most worthy exemplar I know of for those who feel that America alone is not quite sufficient—that we must be broader and more pliable—not so pronounced in our Americanism.

**PROPERLY WRITTEN HISTORY
WITH BROAD-MINDED TEACHER**

In the article which you enclosed as the leading article of your Journal I find the sentence: "Pupils have, in nearly every instance, approached the study of the early history of our country thoroughly prejudiced against England by their home training, by stories of Colonial life and of the Revolutionary War," and so forth.



SENATOR W. E. BORAH OF IDAHO

I take it from this that it is deemed most unfortunate that there are still homes in America where mothers and fathers relate to their children the story of the long struggle for American independence, its suffering, the hardships

"I Want a Truly American History—One Which Will Give Us an American Mind and Ideals"

endured, the sublime fortitude which no dark hour could overcome, and calling attention, perhaps, to the men who tramped the snow at Valley Forge with their bloody feet, or Washington kneeling to the God of battle.

And all this, in the opinion of the writer, is to be overcome by a properly written history and by broad-minded teachers.

I must be candid with you. I have no patience with that class of people in this country who wish to overthrow our government by violence. But I have no more patience with those who openly advocate this doctrine than I have for those who would subvert the pride and the devotion of the American youth by withholding or coloring or modifying the real facts touching our Colonial life, our Revolutionary struggle and the great events which have led to our present dominance in civilization.

**TRULY AMERICAN HISTORY
WANTED FOR OUR CHILDREN**

If there is anything we need in this country more than anything else it is not less pride, less love, less devotion to our institutions and government, to our country, but more.

I would prefer to see the story of those heroic days told over and over again, that they out of this day and generation might catch the heroic inspiration and imbibe something of the sturdy manhood of those days.

I want a truly American history—one which will help us build up our common country and give us an American mind, an American purpose and American ideals.

You had just as well talk to me about having a wholesome community after the sacred unity of the family has been destroyed as to talk to me about civilization after loss of country and national pride has been more.

(Signed)

WILLIAM E. BORAH.

By MAJOR GEN. SQUIER

(Chief of U. S. Signal Service, in an Interview With Edward Marshall)

"Radio Is Revolutionizing Human Life. It Is the Greatest Thing in Generations and We Have the American Boy to Thank for It."

THE writer is the American best of all qualified to express authoritative opinion on the subject, for Major-General George Owen Squier, chief of the United States Signal Service, not only is in official control of the nation's wireless, but is one of the world's greatest experts in the whole art of electrical communication and an inventor of the first magnitude.

His multiplication of a simple wire's service, announced when the general nature of "radio" was first known, was a world-wide revolution a few years ago and seems likely, soon, to be the subject of a course of lectures in court.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—Wireless is revolutionizing human life.

This much unquestionably may be said. Radio is the largest thing that has occurred for generations. It is large now and its promise for the future is greater than its past performance—ininitely greater.

The statement that it has occurred, rather than grown, is accurate. The telephone, telegraph and electric light grew. Radio advanced has happened. Nothing like the suddenness with which it has happened ever has been known before. It is the use of the technical advances of the arms conference which convened in the middle of November, sixteen or seventeen years ago. At that time we heard nothing about broadcasting, as such; it had not become a problem or even an interest. It is now May and "broadcasting" is as general a topic as baseball. The thing is unprecedented.

Away back in the wireless Middle Ages, six or seven months ago, we had radio problems, but not that of "broadcasting."

Who did it? The American boy. The adult who was first to spring his full cooperation with the boy, applying to the art his own imagination.

tion of progress and profit, and first made the thing commercial, beginning after the commercial, is an unknown boy. He never has been named. I have an idea that he is someone connected with the Washington Co., but I don't know. But whoever he was, he did less than the boy, although he did great things.

BOYS DID IT.

The achievement of the American boy, with or without help, to my mind is proof enough that he is just as much the ruler of the world as ever he was. And we all know that he has long been King.

He had been tinkering for years with home-made ingenuities on the kitchen floor. He knew what wireless was, as in a way, he seems to know all things. Thousands of him could have talked intelligently with Senator Marconi years ago.

But the grownups did not know what wireless was—or care. And at the foolish babbling of these grownups Marconi would have laughed. Wireless had captured the American boy's curiosity, stimulated his wild imagination.

He had set the stage, the boy had. The grownups blundered on to it, as pawns with amazement, thrilled with interest and began to study carefully the instructions the boy had developed.

Having studied them the grownups took advantage of the boy's brains and started manufacturing, applying to the boy's laboriously worked out home-made scheme the principles of quantity production and removing them from the garret under the kitchen

roof to the parlor or drawing room. It would not be unjust if credited America's boyhood, the Boy Scouts, for example, were to draw huge royalties on wireless generally for a long time to come, but of course that is impossible.

ALL SINCE CHRISTMAS.

Now Secretary Hoover, who finds himself back-bet beneath an absolutely new law, estimates that there are 700,000 receiving sets at work in the United States, with this number increasing as rapidly as the manufacture can enlarge capacity, and with every new set snapped up by the public almost before they are varied parts are dry.

This manifestation was first really felt last Christmas time. Now wireless sets are set up or are as plentiful as phonographs. And it is significant that it has occurred in the midst of a business depression. With all else right dull, and some things very dull, the activity in radio sets is immense. People somehow find the money with which to purchase radio equipment.

The public plunges with regard to radio. In almost every department store a section is set aside for radio. Each mail order catalogue has many printed pages devoted to radio. Druzeis (who is American) carry everything, and are the first to feel a sore demand) give daily radio concerts, and could sell twice as many radio sets as they can get from the manufacturers.

RADIO HAS ARRIVED.

Radio, long after its arrival with the boy, now has arrived with everybody else. It has become a part of American life.

Therefore it behooves observers, all those interested in the growth of American civilization, to watch this situation and appraise it. It is sure to have a real effect on the United States of days to come. It actually will influence of civilization and just how remains uncertain.

We are dazzled by it. We grope about and wonder—we who are compelled to try to watch intelligently. We know what the kiosk and the cheap motorcar have done for us. Now what will radio or wireless broadcast line do for us?

Analyze the possibility of radio and very quickly you will find that it is not merely a thing which has brought it into the importance. It won't do as the radio-creating did. It is not a thing which is not mere amusement; it is progress.

But its apparent endlessness in puzzling the world has known it for twenty years. It has always had a scientific appeal. But now it has become apparently an essential of our national life.

MORE THAN ENTERTAINMENT

There is something more to the tremendous growth of broadcasting than interest in a scientific matter, that there is entertainment. There is something deep and fundamental. We grow to learn just what this may be. At present we are far from sure.

The wonderful achievement of the ordinary telephone, invented in 1876 and now in America alone connecting 1,000,000 individuals and firm subscribers, profoundly has affected every interest of human life. It has become an absolute necessity.

Analyzed we shall find its object to be intercommunication between individuals or very small groups. It makes or breaks appointments, calls the doctor, orders from the grocer or the stockbroker. It is not public; it is individual.

It is wonderful, I yield to no man in liquid meat, the growing triumph of nature throughout the ages, the mother melting down and dissolving the solid texture of her own body into leaving liquid food for her young.

The last and highest form of animals which appear in the evolution of life is the form of mammals. This is named and marked off from all the other life of the possession of a milk gland and the power of nursing its young and stands head and shoulders above all in intelligence, in organization and in dominance, as witness our own illustrious race.

Perhaps we may be biased judges, but many attempts to imitate this magic power have been made by some of the highest forms of the other classes, the birds and the insects. Pigeon birds, the great dove, for instance, turn into fat and break down the cells of the lining of their crops and inject this milk-like fluid into the beaks of their nestlings.

"Pigeon milk" is not a mere April Fool joke.

The human of the tropics can also, the dried lining of her stomach, which she secretes, is ground and dropped that into the mouths of her feedlings.

FISH DIGESTED FOR YOUNG.

Many of the fish-eating birds, notably the pelican and the stork, feed their young with a concentrate by mixing and aerating in their own digestive juices the fish which they carry home for their young so that the birdlings are fed on a sort of fish chowder, the "milk" of which is supplied from the crops of their mothers.

In the petrel the fish is actually dissolved into a sort of creamy oil, the flavor of which would hardly appeal to us for mixing with our morning coffee, but which is doubtless good as ice cream does to the baby petrel.

It was probably this habit in

"Milk, the White Elixir of Life, by No Means Ends Its Usefulness With Childhood—Contains All Three Most Vital Foods in Right Proportions."

the pelican, or the stork, the fact that some of the birds feed their young with a concentrate by mixing and aerating in their own digestive juices the fish which they carry home for their young so that the birdlings are fed on a sort of fish chowder, the "milk" of which is supplied from the crops of their mothers.

It is indeed their digestive

ferments which with a certain amount of water, they mix and give honey-like products, and aromatic flavor, a fragrant vapor of perfume, the fragrance of which we can feel when we are near a young bird.

THEY ARE GOOD FOR MANY

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THREE GREAT FOODSTUFFS

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ADDED TO LIFE AND GROWTH

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It is indeed their digestive

BERNARD SHAW SAYS: "Our Cruelty to Criminals Is Wasted; Prison Does Not Deter People From Breaking Law"

"Our Punishments Do Not Deter the Potential Offender, While the Expensive Consequences of Prosecution Have a Strong Deterrent Effect on the Prosecutor."

THIS is the third of a series of articles by George Bernard Shaw in which he condemns society's attitude toward and endorsement of modern methods of punishment for criminals. Other articles will follow.

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By GEORGE BERNARD SHAW

THERE is all the difference in the world between deterrence as an incident of the operation of criminal law and deterrence as its sole object and justification. In a purely deterrent system, for instance, it matters not a jot who is punished, provided somebody is punished and the public persuaded that he is guilty. The effect of hanging or imprisoning the wrong man is as deterrent as hanging or imprisoning the right one.

This is the fundamental explanation of the extreme and apparently fondamental reluctance of prison authorities to release a prisoner even when the evidence on which he was convicted is discredited to a point at which no jury would maintain its verdict of guilty. The reluctance is not to confess that an innocent man is being punished, but to proclaim that a guilty man has escaped. For if escape is possible, deterrence shrinks almost to nothing. There is no better established rule of criminology than that it is not the severity of punishment that deters, but its certainty.

MAJORITY OF CRIMINALS GO FREE

And the flaw in the case for terrorism is that it is impossible to obtain enough certainty to deter. The police are compelled to confess every year, when they publish their statistics, that against the list of crimes reported to them they can set only a percentage of detections and convictions.

And the list of reported crimes can form only a percentage, how large or small it is impossible to say, but probably small, of the crimes actually committed; for it is the greatest mistake to suppose that every one who is robbed runs to the police; on the contrary, only foolish and ignorant or very angry people do so without very serious consideration and great reluctance.

In most cases it costs nothing to let the thief off, and a good deal to prosecute him. The burglar in Heartbreak House, who makes his living by robbing people and then blackmailing them by threatening to give himself up to the police and put them to the expense and discomfort of attending his trial and giving evidence after enduring all the worry of the police inquiries, is not a joke; he is a comic dramatization of a process that is going on every day.

As to the black sheep of respectable families who blackmail them by offering them the alternative of making good their thefts and frauds or having the family name disgraced, ask any experienced family solicitor.

JURIES EAGER TO ACQUIT

I doubt whether the chances of acquittal count for very much except with very attractive women, but it is worth mentioning that juries will snatch at the flimsiest pretexts for refusing to send people who engage their sympathy to the gallows or to penal servitude, even on evidence of murder or theft which would make short work of a repulsive person.

Take my own experience as probably common enough. Fifty years ago a friend of mine, hearing that a legacy had been left him, lent himself that evening to a number of his employers' cash; concealed the defalcation by falsifying his accounts, and was detected before he could repay. His employers naturally resented the fraud, and had no desire to spare the culprit.

But a public exposure of the affair would have involved shock to their clients' sense of security, loss of time and consequently of money, and the unpleasantness of attendance in court at the trial. All this put any recourse to the police out of the question, and the delinquent obtained another post of a very brief interval, during which he supported himself as a church organist.

This, by the way, was a quite desirable conclusion, as he was for most practical purposes an honest man. It would have been pure mischief to make him a criminal, but that is

not the present point. He serves here as an illustration of the fact that our criminal law, far from inviting prosecution, attaches serious losses and inconveniences to it.

"However, your elaborate arrangements to deter me from prosecuting are convincing and effective. I could save \$2,500 by useful work in the time it would take me to prosecute this man vindictively and worse than uselessly. So I wish him joy to his booty and invite him to swindle me again if he can."

Now, this was not sentimentality. I am not a bit fonder of being swindled than other people, and if society would treat swindlers properly I would denounce them without the slightest remorse and not grudge a reasonable expenditure of time and energy in the business. But to throw good money after bad is nothing to me; a wicked and mischievous process for any view, light, telephone, telegraph or other, without disturbing the wire's usefulness for other purposes.

I must, however, warn our thieves that I can promise them no immunity from police pursuit if they rob me. Some time after the operation just recorded, an uninvited guest came to a luncheon party in my house. He (or she) got away with an overcoat and a pocketful of my wife's best table silver. But instead of selecting my overcoat he took the best overcoat, while I kept my own. My guest was insured against theft; the insurance company had to buy him a new overcoat, and the matter thus

"In Most Cases It Costs Nothing to Let the Thief Off, and a Good Deal to Prosecute Him. Only Foolish and Ignorant or Very Angry People Run to the Police."

passed out of my hands into those of the police. But the result, as far as the thief was concerned, was the same. He was not captured, and he had the social satisfaction of providing employment for others in converting into a strongly fortified obstacle the flimsy gate through which he had effected an entrance, thereby giving my flat the appearance of a private madhouse.

ALL OUR CRUELTY WASTED

On another occasion a drunken woman obtained admission by presenting an authentic letter from a soft-hearted member of the House of Lords. I had no guests at the moment, and as she, too, wanted an overcoat, she took mine, and actually interviewed me with it most perfunctorily concealed under her jacket. When I called her attention to it, she handed it back to me effusively, begged me to shake hands with her, and went her way.

Now these things occur by the dozen every day, in spite of the severity with which they are punished when the thief is captured by the police. I daresay all my readers, if not too young to have completed a representative experience, could add two or three similar stories. What do they go to prove?

Just that detection is so uncertain that its consequences have no really effective deterrence for the potential offender, while the unpleasant and expensive consequences of prosecution, being absolute certainties, have a strong deterrent effect. The boy scout, not hampered by the experts' wisdom, forthwith proceeds to do them.

(Another article by George Bernard Shaw on modern methods of punishment will appear next Sunday.)

American Boy Responsible For Radio Broadcasting, Says Brig. General Squiers

Continued from First Page.

one in my admiration of that telephonic system which places the United States the foremost of the world in progress.

The broadcasting or wireless idea is a very different thing. It is a public utility affecting broadcast through radio communication. It is as except the country into it now performs a public service absolutely and distinctly different from any other many groups of people, large and small, types of information, culture through music and lectures, religion, ethics, sermons, amusement in many forms of interest to all, requiring no reply.

RADIO HAS NEW FIELD.

It renders service from original centers to the farthest corners of the land, and it is everywhere and all that lies between. It replaces no old utility (The example, it replaces the newspaper no more than it replaces the phonograph and the telephone), but it supplements these three and many others. There are five gateways through which information can be conducted into the human mind—the well known five senses, and of these five senses sight has ever been the most useful. The papers of books and newspapers, with their eye appeal and enormous circulation, have made the printing press the world's greatest influence.

But the ear, also, has an especial appeal, and in many ways is of great importance. Lectures ever have had an especial value. In our schools teaching must be done through the ear before that offered to the eye can be intelligible. Time must be devoted to oral education before information can be gained by reading, and besides, to read requires will and discipline, a cultivated taste.

And now the sense of hearing comes into its own.

OPENS NEW AVENUES

It is quite different. It is almost born, perfect, with the sense of sight is not. Its interpretation comes to us with mother-milk. We live our lives amidst noise, we are born with our ears in absolute silence. The education of the ear to receive impressions is really universal, the mass of the world's illiterate shows that that is not true of the education of the eye. There is no man who cannot understand

some language; millions can read.

The broadcasting idea, therefore, potentially opens unexplored avenues, for it reaches human beings through the ear. It is the most human of ideas. It is appropriate that it should have been started by the boy, most human of all human beings.

That I can sit here in my office and read baseball scores without standing by a bulletin board is very wonderful, and signifies no advance, for every other human being in America who can read the latest price required can do the same thing.

The telegraph, telephone, radio, the wireless, is a private utility for society, subscribers singly served. "Broadcast" by wireless reaches everywhere, and all that understand the language spoken, who make and distribute the language which it uses is literally universal.

And it distributes more than language; it sends cultural emotions. The orator whose address is broadcast can put his thrills into his hearers' hearts as he could not do through print; Mary Garden, when she sings for broadcast, can put upon the ears the human voice, which has brought the burden of the soul of song, which has taught to do with words.

UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE.

Music takes up language where speech performance leaves off. Beethoven's sonatas reach, crude and cultured, without regard to race or tongue. They are a super-language.

Wireless "broadcast" sends that super-language to the far parts of the earth and in all parts. Good instruments bring the prima donna literally to your side when she sings by wireless.

I have said we live with noise and that without it we cannot live. But many of us get no rest. That is why the upper stories of the skyscrapers cost more to build so good the sound accessories. I understand, and be generally ignored, it reduces stress, speeds up the men, gives them rest and generally improves morale. Extraordinary results develop from these musical backgrounds.

Factories and work places generally, I think, will be equipped before long with wireless music, and now I propose to turn to houses.

business office and work better for it.

The advertiser of the physical culture course who sells a phonograph and records with his exercises knows that. He calls the whole the "daily dozen" and the music sells the exercises, for it makes the buyer exercise with pleasure.

Music is now at our disposal. We have always wanted it. It has been the partner of religion, the accompaniment of every gaiety.

We are now beginning (so to speak) to create an audible wall between our homes and offices and workrooms. We have been able to surround ourselves with pleasant form and color; now we can surround ourselves with pleasant sound. We can furnish our surroundings with the simple and the chorused tones we want and those which are appropriate.

We can give ourselves new worthiness of surroundings to affect us by the tone of their surroundings. Therefore we have had no background but material and visual. Now, if we desire, we can have added backgrounds of sweet "Ave Marias" or the raucous ones of jazz.

PLACE IN INDUSTRY.

In numerous mother will arrange the sound background in a she previously had arranged the light backgrounds and light she will pull a string and dim them or accelerate them. Interior decorations of sound will suit all tastes.

It is a vast new field for the engineer. It will be important in industry. In the cigar factories of Florida and Cuba it long has been known that workers increase product if they are read aloud to as they work. This is a general custom.

The United States Postoffice Department has tried the effect of phonograph records upon night-shifts engaged at sorting and found that such sound accessories. I understand, and be generally ignored, it reduces stress, speeds up the men, gives them rest and generally improves morale. Extraordinary results develop from these musical backgrounds.

Factories and work places generally, I think, will be equipped before long with wireless music, and now I propose to turn to houses.

Nothing so simple, and at the

same time so effective ever has been open to the home-maker, I think. It is the new way of teaching minds, and is the quickest of all ways of teaching the emotions. With my new development of radio it will be possible to place in on the ordinary electric light circuit to get music, the super-language.

GREAT MEDIUM OF EDUCATION

The significance of "broadcasting" is tremendous. It enables one teacher, remote though he may be, to project education into every equipped home through a vast area.

Even with the telephone upon his wall for conversations about crops and vital messages concerning life, the farmer has had to transport his own body and those of the ones he loves to distant points in order to get anything more than the bare bones of life.

It is a quite possible to conduct a university course with class membership unlimited in number, and every student staying in the own farm while he is in attendance, giving to the cultural work exactly such time as it actually requires, and not a moment more.

Such a scholastic enterprise is at this moment in process of being started by Tufts College at Medford, Mass.

Preaching and bedside stories are being "broadcast" with increasing efficiency constantly. They will be able to turn on sleeping-inducing sounds for adults, music, readings or what not, at will. There is no reason why we should not be awakened pleasantly by radio every morning in advance the previous night.

NEW INVENTION HELPS.

My lamp socket invention will greatly simplify these processes. It will put new possibilities into the life of the shirt-waist girl. I can give her, as a matter of fact, anything that she may want in the way of oral or musical entertainment or instruction.

She can have culture at the slight cost in effort of turning a small switch or pressing a black button.

I have spoken of the possible effect on labor of music during working hours. Mark Twain, the American Federation of Labor will be demanding radio for long and the employers will find great advantages in granting the demand.

This broadcasting thing is

more than interesting. It is vitally important. It is the new way of teaching minds, and is the quickest of all ways of teaching the emotions. With my new development of radio it will be possible to place in on the ordinary electric light circuit to get music, the super-language.

WILL GAIN INDIRECTLY.

Naturally such of the public utility companies as have no vision and are not broad-minded are worried by the fact that their expensive equipment, their elaborately installed wires, whether or not the companies may wish it, may be put to another service which the public does not pay and cannot possibly be made to pay.

But later they will learn that they will be such gainers indirectly as will make the situation profitable. In combination the two networks of wires, one for general broadcasting, one for telephoning, will offer the avenue for the third network of ideas and cultural transmission. All this will be one-way. Everything will go into the home and other places having the receivers and nothing will go out of them—by wireless.

That is as it should be. Wireless will supply exclusively an

unlimited matter, worthy of distribution and not cluttered by the production of waste to order and the loss of the empty headed. The ability to sell culture on the wall bade puts a landmark on the course of engineering progress.

WILL WELD COMMUNITY.

"Broadcasting" will make all life community life. It will put every human being who has a habitation and the enterprise to furnish it upon a party line leading straight from it to the hearable stores of interest, education and amusement.

When we shall be able to turn Congress on and off in our libraries as we now turn the hot water on and off in our bath rooms, we will be bringing

"Broadcasting" will bring changes. The modern house will have an architecture somewhat influenced by "broadcasting."

In Pittsburgh the other day I saw a row of houses being constructed in which the antennae were being built in the Country

houses of the future probably will have radio studios—common to the family, music room and hall room. Many will be able to "broadcast" so that when a family has a guest of prominence they will be able to share him with their neighbors far and near, by "broadcasting" him.

Elaborate receiving apparatus in the most expensive houses will make it possible to search the air for waves which come from many or all distances. These instruments will get concerts or orations, not from the United States alone, but, when they wish, from Europe. Sermons will be heard, every Sunday whether or not he will go to church. News will be announced.

"BROADCAST LEGACIES."

This and other kinds of services will be presented to localities by general broadcasting. New kinds of wills will provide for "broadcasting" in the neighborhood or generally in accordance with the donor's generosity and breadth of interest.

The development of "broadcasting" is so rapid that we can't keep up with it, down here in Washington, where we watch it with delight and worry lest some interference may be necessary.

At a board meeting in Washington, this week, the chairman called the board to order and addressed it through a lamp socket in his own room, in the same building but distant from the one in which the board was gathered.

By the time this article is printed, though it shall be upon the press day after tomorrow, new and startling things will have occurred in "broadcasting." It seems incredible, today, that during the Arms Conference we did not hear "broadcasting" mentioned. It makes one dizzy.

REGULATION COMING.

Now I may say a word of warning to enthusiasts. Space "broadcasting" is surely in for such a renaissance as nothing else ever has had. It is inevitable, for it is conceivable that through space "broadcasting" every individual might interfere with every other individual. One may start to talk innocently on the radio here in America and get a complaint that one has inter-

fered with the British fleet maneuvering off Australia.

The other day the Pittsburgh bed-time stories were picked up in Cuba.

Actually we know little or nothing of the phenomenon of "broadcasting." Scientists and engineers are now at work and pronounce some things impossible. The boy scout, not hampered by the experts' wisdom, forthwith proceeds to do them.

Several have talked with Secretary Hoover and all the others have backed the request for large editions and the country should be flooded with it. It will educate America with regard to wireless. It ought to be spoken, to be "broadcasted." It is written up to the expert and down to the amateur.

It is proof of the fact that the United States is doing more than anybody with wireless. The establishment of radio departments by so many newspapers is another proof of that.

been, for it is the stuff of which our lives are made.

I don't believe that I can say a better thing, as a last paragraph of this interview, than to mention the book "Principles Underlying Radio Communication," prepared by the staff of the United States Bureau of Standards under my general supervision and issued by the government at cost.

It is an especially valuable volume. As I did not write it I can say that there is nothing of a greater value on the market. Secretary Hoover and all the others have backed the request for large editions and the country should be flooded with it. It will educate America with regard to wireless. It ought to be spoken, to be "broadcasted." It is written up to the expert and down to the amateur.

It is proof of the fact that the United States is doing more than anybody with wireless. The establishment of radio departments by so many newspapers is another proof of that.

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"Gets-Its-Painles" Corn Remover

This Corn Remedy Is Guaranteed. No matter how tough or how stubborn the corn, it is touched with a few drops of this remedy and it is gone.

It is a new and startling thing that has occurred in "broadcasting." It seems incredible, today, that during the Arms Conference we did not hear "broadcasting" mentioned. It makes one dizzy.

Now I may say a word of warning to enthusiasts. Space "broadcasting" is surely in for such a renaissance as nothing else ever has had. It is inevitable, for it is conceivable that through space "broadcasting" every individual might interfere with every other individual. One may start to talk innocently on the radio here in America and get a complaint that one has inter-

fered with the British fleet maneuvering off Australia. The other day the Pittsburgh bed-time stories were picked up in Cuba. Actually we know little or nothing of the phenomenon of "broadcasting." Scientists and engineers are now at work and pronounce some things impossible. The boy scout, not hampered by the experts' wisdom, forthwith proceeds to do them.

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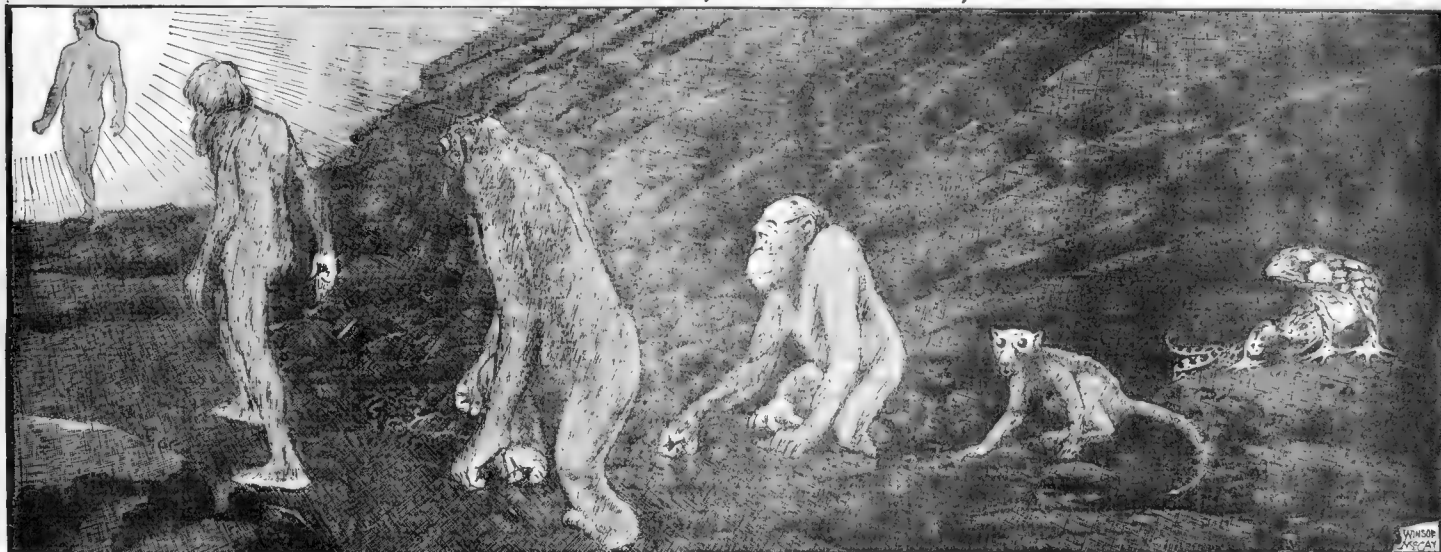
A
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Another Instalment of This Vivid Romance in Tomorrow's Daily Advertiser

By Herriman

Copyright, 1933, by International Picture Service, Inc.

NOT EVOLUTION, PERHAPS, BUT—



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WHEN this picture comes a note from Mr. McCay, who made the picture:

I am no scientist, no theorist. My business is making pictures, putting down what I see in black and white.

Darwin says that men, you and I and all the rest, came slowly through evolution from the lower animals, from the very lowest, so small it would take hundreds of them to make an inch. I have read a little on such subjects, in Spencer, and Huxley, Darwin's "Descent of Man" and his "Origin of Species." But I have not gone far beyond that, and if I had any convictions I wouldn't have the world with them.

The main thing is that life on this earth is a procession upward. And my picture shows the procession, man at the head, as we know him to-day. The man of the caves and the rocks comes next as he lived in the Palaeolithic or old Stone Age. After that the highest type of monkey, on down to the lemur and the salamander.

Our ignorant and ancient forefathers believed that the salamander could live in the fire and come out unharmed and taught it to their children. We know they were wrong.

Darwin tells us that the salamander gave his five toes to the animals that followed after him, and that is why man has five fingers and five toes and the decimal system. William Jennings Bryan, whom everybody loves for his sincerity, says that isn't so.

I don't KNOW, and so I don't say. Maybe they were all created at once, from the tiniest microbe to the biggest whale. There may well have been in the Garden of Eden a lake big enough for a whale to swim in. Nothing is impossible to Omnipotence. What interests me is the fact that life IS A PROCESSION. We don't know where it came from, but we don't know whether it is going. We sit on the curbstone, like a little boy watching a circus procession, new wonders unfolding. WINSOR MCCAY.

Darwin, the great English naturalist, greatest of all naturalists, students of nature, died forty years ago. Once the world in general discussed his teachings savagely, intensely. Of late the world had begun to forget him, as it forgets everything. Then came William Jennings Bryan, who, of course, KNOWS nothing about the subject, but who, with his intense sincerity and great eloquence, has aroused interest in Darwin's teachings. Undoubtedly, although he did not plan to do so, he has caused the small percentage that thinks for itself to investigate evolution and Darwin's theories on his own account.

"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise."—Matthew XXI, 16.

Mr. McCay shows in this interesting picture the procession of life on earth with YOU, man, at the head, marching off toward the bright light of future knowledge. Behind you comes your ancestor, the man of the cave, that lived here a hundred thousand years ago. Then comes the monkey, that is, that whatever Mr. Bryan may think or say, for it is proved. Nobody with the intellect of a normal child of twelve any longer questions the fact that the earth is millions of years old. Back of the cave man comes the huge ape, then the smaller ape with a better brain though a smaller body. Back of him comes the strange lemur, humblest of all the monkey tribe. And far back the salamander. He had finished his "evolution," assuming that any animal ever passed through a period of evolution, millions of years before the primates, animals of man-like shape, ever appeared on the earth.

For millions of years, all life on this planet was in the ocean. That is not guess-work or subject to anybody's opinion; it is positive FACT. Gradually living things came from the water and managed to live part of the time on land and part of the time on water. After a while they separated themselves from the water entirely and became land animals. And to-day, after millions of years, among nearly all animals, there is a craving to get back to the water, where they lived originally. You see it in the migrations of different creatures to the sea. You see it in the little boy that rushes eagerly to the

Here Is Part of the Long Animal Procession Upward from the Ancient Past, Lost in the Darkness of Millions of Years Ago, to the Present World of Active Life as We See It.

There Is Much Discussion About "The Descent of Man," About Evolution, Some Denying Without Knowing the Facts, and Others Affirming What They Also Do Not Know.

Whatever Be the Truth, It Is Certain That One Form Has Followed Another in the Earth's History, as in This Picture of the Primitive Man, the Huge Ape, the Lower Ape, and the Lemur Follow Each Other. Back of Them Stands the Salamander of Ten Million Years Ago, Supposed to Have Given to All of Them Their Five Fingers and Toes.

puddle, and puts his feet in it, whenever he has the chance.

Instead of denying what Darwin says or blindly accepting what he says without knowing, the intelligent man and woman will STUDY THE FACTS. In Darwin, in Wallace, in Huxley, in Maccel, in Herbert Spencer and the others.

First of all you will be amazed to find how ancient habits and forms persist, when they are no longer needed. When you see the skeleton of a gigantic whale, nearly a hundred feet long, in the British Museum, you see with the blubber and the flesh stripped off, the tiny little bones of legs, no longer used by the gigantic creature.

In Darwin's "Origin of Species," page 258, Vol. II, you read of the common salamander which "has gills, and passes its existence in the water."

Darwin, quoting to G. H. Lewis, calls attention to a most remarkable fact. "The salamandra atra, which lives high up among the mountains, brings forth its young full-formed. This animal never lives in the water. Yet if we open a gravid female, we find tadpoles inside her with exquisitely feathered gills; and when placed in water they swim about like the tadpoles of the water-newt."

That salamander mother, living in the mountains, ages before had lived in the water, and her young were little tadpoles that gradually changed into salamanders after they were born. Now she lives high in the mountains, yet, before they are born, the young salamanders go through the tadpole stage. And when removed prematurely from the mother they are able to swim and live in the water—although they would die if put in the water after they had been born fully formed. There is something in that to puzzle those that sweep all theory aside with a mere "I don't believe it."

Knowledge or opinions that you accept from others, have little value. READ, HEAR, SEE all you can and then form YOUR opinion. Aristotle, first of great naturalists, discussed evolution from his point of view more than twenty-two hundred years ago. The word evolution hadn't been invented, but in his writings he observed that it is childish to believe that everything is intentional, mapped out, planned. Some things HAPPEN, according to outside surroundings, or what moderns call "evolution." Aristotle said that rain does not fall in order to make the corn grow, any more than it falls to spoil the farmer's corn when it is threshed out of doors. He asks: "What hinders the different parts (of the body) from having this merely accidental relation in nature, as the teeth, for example, grow by necessity, the front ones sharp, adapted for dividing, and the grinders flat and serviceable for masticating the food?"

He refers also "to the other parts in which there appears to exist an adaptation to an end."

Very dimly Aristotle foresaw what Darwin called "the

principle of natural selection," that is, bodies developing in various ways, the most useful things being kept, those least useful or harmful abandoned or perishing through the generations.

To study evolution thoroughly, you would read back through many years. You would find LaMarck outshining Darwin long before Darwin. You would find Geoffroy Saint-Hilaire, who went to Egypt with Napoleon and his band of scientists, to be herded with the donkeys "in the centre" when the fighting began.

That Saint-Hilaire suspected, one hundred and twenty-five years ago, that what we call species are different generations of the same animal type.

Whether or not there is evolution in the bodies and brains of animals, from tadpole to man, there is certainly evolution in the minds of men. Gradually their theories take form until the casual word of Aristotle, teacher of Alexander the Great, expands into the volumes of Darwin, regarded by many, although not by Bryan, as teacher of the human race.

FIND THINGS OUT FOR YOURSELF. Listen to Mr. Bryan with respect and patience. Read Darwin with intelligence and attention. You can get his books at the public library. Try "The Descent of Man" or the "Origin of Species." Every page will interest you intensely, quite apart from the theories that Darwin developed from facts presented.

If the two books suggested seem heavy, get his "Expression of the Emotions." That will interest and lead you to other books. In those books, quite apart from the Darwin theory, which you may accept or reject, you will find an immense amount of actual knowledge that should be part of every intelligent man's mental equipment.

Did the giraffe get his long neck reaching up throughout the ages to get the leaves from trees that had no low branches? You know how hard it is for him to eat grass, he must spread his legs apart and look awkward. How did the elephant develop his long trunk, the tapir and ant-eater their short trunks?

Were the elephant and hippopotamus originally land animals driven back to water when they found life on land too strenuous? Did the monkey gradually stand up straight, as he migrated from the edge of the water into high lands, standing on his hind legs for convenience, holding a stick with his front hands or holding to trees on the mountaintops?

Goethe was a Darwinian before Darwin. He said the important thing was to find out how cattle GOT their horns, not how they are used. It was he who announced that the bud and flower are the development of the leaf, and that the skull and brain are the development of the top joint of the spinal column.

One thing is sure, there is constant change in all living things even now. Frequent changes are born with six fingers and toes. There has been one case of a man born with twenty-four fingers and toes. "Our oldest cultivated plants, such as wheat, still reveal new varieties; our oldest domesticated animals are still capable of rapid improvement and modification."

There is no stagnation, no fossilizing in life, it changes constantly.

In the unimportant opinion of this writer, Darwin was wrong—not as wrong as Mr. Bryan, for that would be impossible. When you are CERTAIN WITHOUT KNOWING, you achieve the maximum of inaccuracy.

But Darwin delighted with his great discoveries, attributed TOO MUCH to evolution, gave too little credit to creative power and creative adaptation, attributed too much to accident, too little to DESIGN.

When you study in the rocks, where scientists find fossilized animals, in museums, where they are gathered, and in books, you see life constantly changing.

That does not mean that it has all been ACCIDENT. It does not forbid you to believe as you want to believe, that man stands on his hind legs as he may SEE THE STARS, and look away from the dull earth, NOT because some monkey walked uphill and grasped the tree trunk as he climbed the mountaintops.

What has happened throughout millions of years on this earth, life passing from a single cell through many complications to its highest development in man, also happens, in a brief period, in the unborn life of every human being. In his "Descent of Man," Darwin publishes pictures, exact, of an unborn human and an unborn dog, of about the same age. You could not easily tell them apart. There is before birth a period of evolution or "development" in which the human being passes through various animal stages. Nobody can deny that, but it does not mean that man descended from the monkey. And by the way, DARWIN NEVER SAID THAT MAN DESCENDED FROM THE MONKEY. He did say, as Huxley said, that "in his mode of origin and the early stages of his development, man is far nearer to the ape than to the dog."

We talk more than we ought to do about marvelous man and the monkey supposed to stand back of him. Creation is marvelous in every phase, especially among the insects.

The "cerebral ganglia" or brain of an ant is perhaps one-tenth the size of the head of a man.

In that tiny brain dwell affection, industry, combative-ness, intelligence, the power to plant and harvest crops, the power to make slaves of weaker animals. Well might Darwin say the brain of an ant is one of the most marvelous atoms of matter in the world, perhaps more so than the brain of a man.

Back of it all, above the ant, above the monkey, above Darwin and even above Mr. Bryan, there presides an Intelligence, controlling this procession of knowledge, struggles to free his brain, to reach the unknown regions of truth, and he will reach them in the millions of years ahead.

This aspiration is like the craving of animals for migration, of which Darwin says concerning the migratory instinct; "The bird, the fish, the insect, the animal, the plant, all have a tendency to migrate, to seek new regions of existence, and thus unintentionally to commit suicide."

Every one knows now at least the maternal instinct, leading even timid birds to face great danger, though with, hectoring and in opposition to the instinct of self-preservation. Nevertheless, the migratory instinct is so powerful that late in the Autumn swallows, house-martins and swifts frequently desert their tender young, leaving them to perish miserably in their nests.

Keep in mind as you listen to this argument or to that, the Bible command: "Prove all things." Don't let others do your thinking and proving for you. PROVE all things for yourself.

Occupation of Haiti To Be Discussed

for a group of Santo Domingo will be the guest of the Women's City Club for luncheon on Monday at 12:30 p. m. at the clubhouse and will speak afterward on "The American Occupation of Haiti and Santo Domingo." The question of American advance in the Caribbean is one of profound import and our Government has recently announced

Mrs. James J. Storrow has invited the members of the club and the

Mrs. George W. Coleman, former president of the club, and Miss S. Nichols of the Activities Committee, will be the guests of the club for luncheon on Friday, at 2 p. m. Mrs. Coleman has just

turned from a three weeks' trip to Mexico and she will tell something of the unique features of the country and the people and of a few of the outstanding places of interest. Miss Nichols, who has recently made a brief visit to Central Europe, especially Turkey, Greece, Rumania, Serbia, will speak on "An Attempt to Establish Connections Between the Women's Civic Club and the Near East".

At the annual election of the

held during the past week, the following officers were elected: president, Mrs. Roland G. Hopkins; vice-president, Miss E. Louise Polk; second vice-president, John B. Osborn; secretary, Mrs. W. C. Cummings; treasurer, Miss Alice M. Cannon.

Additional Club Notes Page 4

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Life, Love and Laughter

EXPERIENCE

Edited by EMILY ATKINS

ARE you one of those who enjoy being miserable? Do you rather gloat over your loneliness and the fact that you have no one to help you and that the family misunderstands you and that you can't get a new suit?

We all have sympathy. We have it above all else, and if we can't get it one way we get it another—by pulling a long face and upholding our little tale of woe to anyone who is foolish enough to listen. We don't differentiate between sympathy and pity. While we seek sympathy we invariably land pity, and it is the kind of pity which says, "Poor old thing, it's too bad she hasn't made good. But, of course, I can understand why she hasn't, it's as plain as the nose on your face—she complains too much and she thinks too much about herself."

Is that the kind of impression you wanted to make? It certainly isn't. You wanted your friend to say, "What a noble woman! How she suffers. It makes my heart ache to see her. She doesn't deserve all the bad luck she is drawing. In fact, I don't think I ever knew anyone who had so much trouble."

But, friend, they don't say it. Your "dearest" friend doesn't, nor the stranger whom you occasionally told your troubles to. So, back up, and if you think you'll feel better by telling them to someone, tell 'em to me! I won't tell anyone, and by using self-control in your speech my friends they'll begin to regard you as we have always longed for them to regard you—with sympathy and respect!

EMILY ATKINS.

HE LOVES YOU STILL, GIRLS!

Dear Miss Atkins:

CLAPPERS get my coat. At

the same time they announce

me. I'm not going to brag now,

but I must say the girls aren't

slow if they want to meet a

girl. I never have to call up the

girls I know. They call me up

if I'm having them chase you instead

of you chasing them.

If it comes down to brass tacks,

it's never want to marry the girl

who chased me. I will believe in

the man gone after the girl. Why

don't they come to me and tell

me and let the boys do the chasing

now?

But I must say something to

your credit. They are SOLE girls

and with all their faults I love

them still.

SMITH.

Just wait, "Smithy" until you

begin to read the mistakes you'll

get in answer to the very next

issue. I suppose they'll say it's

all right for the popular girls to

sit at home and wait to be

sought, but if the average girl did

she would still be sitting there

waiting for the phone to ring

and then they'd be saying

their theory is that if they

they may land SOMETHING,

wherever they know if they don't

ask they will have the privilege

of enjoying their own company.

WHICH

IS RIGHT?

Dear Miss Atkins:

I HAVE decided to leave this

to you to decide. I have been

going to a dance every Saturday

night with a lot of boys, and

there has been wonderful. But

last Saturday night two fellows

came in a fight outside the hall

and I saw it all. It will be all right

for me to go with my brother

and his friends. I have a good

reputation. Which is right?

LITTLE BROTHER.

Cochet.

I should think your mother's

advice would be pretty good.

"Little Sister," she has your

well-being at heart more than any

one else, and if she sees no harm

in your attending these dances to

the company of your brother

there should be no adverse

criticism.

DO YOU AGREE WITH "SLIM"?

Dear Miss Atkins:

It's his fault—Gee, but that's

an easy way to pass the buck.

Don't you think, "Slim," that if

a girl didn't ask so much of a

few when he takes her out he

wouldn't try to find some way to

get out of it? What easier way is

there than to claim the carcase

of the girl he spends his money

on? If the girl would go "Dutch

trout" do you think for a moment

she would have the nerve to ask

for that big and kind? But the girl

spends her pay on clothes and for

her good time and she has the

money behind her back. Don't ask

me about your "sucker"

Don't ask.

There's a heap of truth in

what you say, "Slim." Nowadays,

when the majority of girls are

working, I don't see why they

should expect to have all their

expenses paid by some youth who

isn't earning any more, if as

much, as they are making. In

voluntary affairs are very nice,

but for a girl to always expect

some fellow to "go Dutch" is

becoming more and more com-

mon among women. Is there

any reason why they should not

become popular for "mixed"

parties?

BLANCHIE, BOSTON.

Right.

There's nothing the matter

with you, and we're not going

to be giving criticism. Now,

readers, will you be good? Do

listen to some wisdom: "Why do

men wear patent leather shoes in

all kinds of weather, when their

feet are wet and cold, and their

shoes are so light and airy and

easy to wear? Because they are

used to them, and they are so

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HE KNOWS HE MARRIED ONE

Dear Miss Atkins:

Those chaps who complain

that a girl of today is "not

for their money," "immoral" and

a hundred other things that if

you didn't want to marry a girl

you wouldn't try to find some way

to get out of it? What easier way

is there than to claim the carcase

of the girl he spends his money

on? If the girl would go "Dutch

trout" do you think for a moment

she would have the nerve to ask

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BETTY and BILLY— and their love through the ages

American Weekly

Section of the Boston Sunday Herald, Sunday, May 14, 1922

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No. 20.—The Naughty Marquise

By Nell Brinkley

"I GUESS this is France," observed Betty—and a little shame-facedly I thought.

"You bet it was France," this was Billy, truly wrathful. "I know that lad lying there. I hated him when I stuck my sword in him. And I hate him yet. Philandering, scented bit of rubbish—always dangling at your skirts!"

A green sword in a forest glade had dived in the magic crystal globe wherein was passing the procession of loves of my Betty and Billy through the past ages. On that sword lay a cavalier, wounded mortally. And another, battle light still in his eyes, frowns remorseless, another cavalier, wiping the blade that had dealt the death blow. And at the dying man's head a frivolous, dainty, delectable Marquise of the Great Louis's time.

"Look at you," went on Billy, "all dolled up, and even with a fan. And do you care about that fellow there? Or 'har I might have been killed? You do not. You're giggling, actually giggling!"

"Well—but Billy, ah—that must have been right after that life when we were Scotch," murmured Betty.

"What's that got to do with it?" asked Billy angrily.

"It was all your fault," answered Betty, indignantly.

"You kept on getting dourer and dourer—and harder to live with—and glummer and glummer up there in the Highlands! Was it any wonder that when I was born again I wanted—well, a little relaxation and gaiety?"

"Relaxation! Gaiety!" gasped Billy—and looked at the cavalier, now still and cold.

"It was all your fault!" repeated Betty. "You can't blame it on me! I was only following the fashion, anyway."

"All my fault!" groaned Billy. "I suppose you figure that if I had caressed you with a club back in the Cave Age that would give you license to run an auto over me to-day! Oh, woman, woman! You can't beat 'em!" lamented my Billy.

(To Be Continued Next Sunday)

A Real Stage Tragedy! More Shocking Than the Plot of the Play

Miss Carpenter, the Heroine and Leading Lady, Was to Leap Into the Hawaiian Volcano and Be Rescued by the Hero—but Accidentally She Swished Her Grass Dress Into a Gas Jet and Was Burned to Death in Her Lover's Arms

Another Scene from "A Night in Honolulu," Showing the Grass Skirt Worn by Miss Carpenter, Which Caused Her Death When It Was Set on Fire.



At Each Performance of the Play the Hero Snatched the Leading Lady from the Mouth of the Volcano Just as She Was About to Cast Herself Into Its Flames.

THE curtain had fallen on the third act of "A Night in Honolulu." The Opera House in Saugerties, N. Y., was packed to the doors. Everyone in the audience agreed that here was the best play that had come to town for years. And the next and last act promised to be even richer in thrills than those which had gone before.

For just before that curtain had gone down "Kalama," the dark-eyed Hawaiian girl, the heroine of the play, had parted from her lover, crying, "Whatever I may be—even in death I shall love you," and with a swishing of her long grass skirts had fled to the volcano Kilauea to blot out her sorrow by leaping into its flaming mouth.

And the lover had answered, "Whatever you may be, my beloved, I'll save you or burn with you," and had followed her. The audience sensed what was coming in the next act, and waited for it, tensely. There would be a glimpse of the lip of the famous old Hawaiian volcano, with its crimson flames pulsing wickedly. Kalama would be, of course, saved by that devoted lover, even if she leaped into the flames. There would be thrills in plenty but a happy ending.

Suddenly from behind the gaudily painted curtain came a heartrending scream. It shrilled through the theatre—high-pitched, pain-filled, supplicating. It stilled the hurrying audience as though it had been the very voice of death.

"Lester! Oh, Lester!" came to the ears of the audience in tones of terror. Again the scream arose; then broke down in a long, shuddering sobbing. A little wisp of smoke drifted out from the side of the stage—like a ghost.

Fast on the echo of the sobbing came another cry, a man's voice filled with horror and sorrow—"Anna! My Anna!"

The audience stirred, pale faces turning to others as faces. For those cries had been tragedy—no make believe, no acting. What was happening behind the curtain? A man stumbled out before the footlights. Not until he spoke did the audience recognize him as Lester Smith, the lead, the man of the play, who only five minutes before, handsome and carefully dressed, had promised Kalama to save her from the volcano or go to death in it with her. Tears were streaming from his eyes. His white linen suit was blackened and charred. One sleeve was burned away.

The hands that hung stiffly at his sides were fire-scared, and there were marks of flame upon his face.

"Anna—Anna Carpenter—" "Kalama"—has been burned," he faltered. "Is there any doctor or medical student here?" He paused for an answer. None answered. "Will someone telephone for help?" Again came the cry from behind the curtain—supplicating, so faint as hardly to be heard—"Lester! Lester!"

The actor turned, ran back. A dozen men in the audience arose and hurried out to telephone for aid. Aid for what? They did not yet know. Nor did the silent, anxious audience know—as yet. But behind that curtain a real tragedy, more shocking than any even hinted in the plot of the play, had overcome the heroine. Death was there—and death by fire, even as the play had promised. Yet not by any painted volcano spouting make-believe flames had death reached out and touched Anna Carpenter—but by the embrace of actual fire racing through the long, tinder-dry strands of grass that made up the skirt she wore as Kalama.

Instantly, without warning the hand of Death had fallen—ending Anna Carpenter's career on the very brink of success, for the little actress was soon to graduate from the "road show" into Broadway; ending, too, her romance, for Smith and the leading lady were in love and soon to be married.

And that night Anna Carpenter had been in a more than usually happy mood. The last of her troupe had been bought. In June she and Lester would be married. And, beside that, the weary one-night stands were behind. The company was on its way to play for a week at Hoboken and another at Jersey City—only the river between them and New York, the big city of their dreams.

The third act of "A Night in Honolulu" neared its close. The villain had successfully blackened out the lovely Hawaiian girl. Her lover, deep in doubt, had turned eyes of pain upon her. Innocent, but unable to explain away the conspiracy against her happiness, she had, broken hearted, delivered her threat to throw herself down into the fiery pit of the volcano. And the curtain had descended upon her lover declaring that he would follow her—to save her or burn with her.

Anna ran into the dressing room of the opera house. The night was raw. There was no fire in the furnace of the theatre, and to dispel the chill a gas stove had been lighted in the dressing room. The girl, the grass strands of her Hawaiian skirt, flying, ran toward Miss Frances Dowling, one of the cast who shared the room with her.

"Frances," she laughed, "I don't know why I feel so terribly gay and happy to-night." She did a little pirouette. A wind blew through the room from somewhere, and the jets in the gas stove reached out under the draft like little red tongues.

"Don't stand so close to that stove, Anna," called Miss Dowling, sharply, "the grass on your skirt will catch fire." Then—

"My God," she screamed, "it has!" "Stand still, Anna!" cried Miss Dowling, "stand still." She whirled to a corner, snatched down a bathrobe and leaped to the girl to wrap it around her. But now other strands of the grass skirt were blazing. For an instant Miss Carpenter tried to tear it away from her. Flames leaped up, searing her arms and her bosom.

The pain must have maddened her. She threw open the door and ran into the hall, and just as she passed through a gust of cold wind blew through the passage-way. An expression, calling for the first installment of the company's trunk, had opened the outer door of the theatre. The wind surged up the stairs. It was all the fire needed. As the blast struck the skirt the flames ran through it and billowed around her skirt. She stood, for a heart beat, in the centre of a great ball of rosy fire.

Just at her right was the stage. At this instant her lover snatched out. It was then that the first agonized scream of "Lester! Oh, Lester!" came from her choking throat. He leaped toward her and crunched her, all ablaze as she was, in his arms. It

dashed through his mind, oddly, that as he held her now so he had held her scores of times in that mimic rescue which was the climax of the last act. But these fires were real—terribly real—red tongues of agony that were licking up her life and happiness—together.

Frantically he tried to beat them out. His own light clothing became ablaze. He did not care. His hands were seared, a flame reached up and scorched his mouth. He paid no attention to them. And the red death dotted him. The grass skirt was thick and fed the fire like dried brush.

It seemed as though he had been fighting hours for her life. In actuality it had been seconds. And now stage hands came with heavy woolen blankets. They tore him from the girl, threw the coverings around her, rolled her in them over the floor of the stage. The red of the flames vanished. But from the moaning bundle of agony on the floor wisps of smoke arose. It was one of those that slipped from behind the curtain and that the audience saw—like a ghost. There was a faint odor of burned flesh.

Now the doctors came. They unwrapped the blankets, looked at the poor little burned and blackened body—and shook their heads. Her lover lifted her in his arms and carried her out to the waiting auto that was to carry her to St. Benedict's Hospital at Kingston, forty miles away.

As he placed her in the car consciousness returned to her. She raised her burned arms and clasped his neck. "I'm going to die, Lester," she said, simply.

"Nonsense, Anna love," he answered. "You're coming through all right. Why, dear, the good God could not be so cruel!" But she shook her head, lapsing into a merciful semi-consciousness. There was no room for him in that car. He followed in another. After a while they let him see her. Only her eyes were visible through the bandages. They were wide with terror. Her lover kissed them. "You are going to be all right," he said. "You are going to be all right." "When I close them I see red flames," she said. "And then, I want to look at you as long as I can."

And Strangely the Play Scene Was Duplicated on the Night of Miss Carpenter's Tragedy—But Then It Was Real Fire That Surrounded Her and Real, Torturing Flames That Wrapped Her and Her Lover in Their Destroying Embrace.

"Why, in a week you'll be laughing at this," he forced a laugh himself. "And, Anna, dearest, we'll build your next costume so it can't catch fire."

She looked at him enigmatically—and did not answer. After a little time she spoke again. "Lester, your love gives you hope. No, I will never need another stage dress. It is God's will; all in for the best." And after a silence she continued, "Lester, dear, do not close the play. Go back. The show must go on. Finish your season." It was the time-honored slogan of the stage.

"You must go now," said the nurse. "Until to-morrow, sweetheart." He kissed the wide eyes again.

"Until to-morrow," she whispered.

Smith had been a soldier. With the Third Hundred and Seventieth Artillery he had fought at Belleau Wood and St. Mihiel, in France. Like a soldier he marched back in his duty. It was a Saturday. There could be no matinee, for he must rehearse the understudy for the part of Kalama. That afternoon came a reassuring telegram. He went through the evening performance with a lighter heart.

"No news is good news," he said as the curtain fell. He threw an overcoat over the linen suit which as "Lester," the lover of Kalama, he wore in the play. He did not stop to wash off the green paint. He just had time to catch the last train out to Kingston. It was three in the morning when he arrived and ran to the nearest public telephone station.



Miss Anna Carpenter, the Unfortunate Young Leading Lady, in Another Pose of the Play.

"St. Benedict's Hospital," he called. "Is your St. Benedict's? How is Anna Carpenter?" A nurse's voice answered, cool and sharp and impersonal. "Anna Carpenter died last night!" Smith sent a message to the girl's mother in Florida asking permission to bury her with his own mother and father out in Illinois.

"Yes," came the answer. "It is where she belongs. We will be at the funeral." And so not many days ago the seared body of the little miss, to whom the opening was lowered into her grave in Illinois. But "A Night in Honolulu" will be played no more by the man who loved her.

A black and white illustration of a man in a bathrobe standing in a dark room, looking out a window at a mannequin dressed in a light-colored, patterned outfit. The man is holding a pipe and a small object, possibly a cigarette. The scene is framed by a dark, jagged silhouette of a building or structure.

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to a force for evil which it is impossible to measure. In the wake of Conan Doyle's sincere but misguided assertions we have already had satieties and parents destroy the books of their children. It is a pity that the "fantastic parallel" which has been made to him by dwellers in heaven.

When Conan Doyle arrived in New York he was met by a group of persons who tried to produce one single evidence of supernatural happenings. Mr. Hitts offered to pay \$5,000 to be permitted to communicate with any one of the twenty ghosts which were said to haunt the house of the late Sherlock Holmes.

Conan Doyle had an opportunity to go over with him the various evidences which confirmed the distinguished author that he was not a fraud. He was not to go beyond the grave, but Doyle declined to accept Mr. Hitts's challenge.

When Mr. Hitts was attending to Mr. Rieu the columns of this newspaper to challenge Doyle and to give the readers of this page an opportunity to see for themselves the evidence which he had, Mr. Hitts himself would duplicate the more interesting "supernatural phenomena" which were said to be the work of the great investigator of Sherlock Holmes.

"I was not surprised," said Mr. Hitts, "to find that Mr. Doyle declined to permit me to examine into the 'evidence' upon which he bases his belief, and that he was willing to take his chance with 'spirit world.' A little experience which Sir Arthur Conan Doyle has had in the 'spirit world' is known to all who are conversant with the known English author. It is described in the January Spirit Review of London, and is the work of the great investigator of Mr. Doyle."

"Mr. Young was invited by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle to his residence in England, and he went with the distinguished writer with an open and sympathetic mind, and he was not disappointed. He saw the electric-light switch. Mr. Young noticed that the light was not on, and he was part of the paraphernalia of the room. In the middle of the circle around which the light was not on, he saw a light which shone about four feet in length, resting on his broader surface. Pretty soon a 'spirit voice' came from the light, and Mr. Young, powerless but with his hand out in the darkness, and with the tips of his fingers raised, felt a force which was not the force that he had felt the small end or mouthpiece of a spirit, but the force in the direction of the spirit medium."

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sitting beside Pilon Young, that she had felt the touch of her mother's spirit, was accepted as uncontested evidence. This latter was a very concrete, clear-cut little specimen of Conan Doyle's convincing proofs of two things: (1) That he has had communications from a departed spirit through that photograph here, and (2) that the spirit of his mother was present when a materialized spirit from the other world touched one of the little fingers of his own right hand's fingers.

"But quite as interesting as the 'evidence' is the attitude of mind of Conan Doyle himself. When he is informed of the facts in regard to the photograph, he trumpets and is told the true explanation of the supposed touch from those spirit hands—he is indignant! Instead of building upon a repetition of the same act, taking precautions against the medium making use of the photograph here as a making plan to make sure whose hand performs the ghostly touch, he refuses to have any further relations with the medium who exposed the fraud!

"Let me now take up some of the 'spiritualistic phenomena' and 'evidence' which Conan Doyle sets forth in his astounding book, 'The Wanderings of a Spiritualist'.

"The most remarkable revelation in Sir Arthur's book, contains the fact that his very own father had a strong belief in the medium, Bailey, in Australia. This medium was a woman, and was a Scotch girl. Conan Doyle still believes in him, although even he admits that at his own admission, he has many times happened to appear suspicious. Sir Arthur cites the following as evidence: 'The medium, Bailey, had been called by Dr. C. W. M. Macdonald, of Sydney, following the death of my second sitting with Bailey was more successful than any other sitting. I sat in a chair and Bailey searched him and said to himself he carried nothing upon him. He then placed his hand on the corner of the room, lowered the light

without turning them out, and waited. At last at once he breathed very heavily, as one tired, and once said something in a foreign language which was unintelligible to me. One of our friends, Mr. Cochrane, recognized it as Indian, and at once answered, a few sentences being interchanged.

"In English the voice then said that he was a Hindoo, control who was used to bring apores for the medium, and that he would be helped, he able to bring one to us. 'Here it is,' he said a moment later, and the medium's hand was extended with something in it.

"The light was turned full on and we found it was a very perfect bird's nest, beautifully constructed of some very fine fibre mixed with moss. It stood about a foot and a half high and had no sign of any fattening which would have come with concealment. The size would be nearly three inches across. In it lay a small egg, whitish with the brown speckles. The medium, or rather, the Hindoo control acting through the medium, placed the egg on its palm and broke it, some fine albumen squirting out. There was no trace of yolk. 'We are not allowed to interfere with life,' said he. 'It had been fertilised we could not have taken it.'

"These words were said before he broke it, so that he was aware of the condition of the egg, which certainly seems remarkable. 'Where did it come from?' I asked. 'From the air,' he said. 'It is the Spirit call it the jangle sparrow.'

"Sir Arthur states in his book that at these three times the room were brought into the room thus mysteriously. These

searched and secured by experts in trickery and the phenomena finally passed by Arthur Conan Doyle.

"Hut critics may ask how the phenomena of Charles Bailey could be produced. Sir Arthur says that Bailey is a Frenchman, that this particular bird's nest was not found. But did Sir Arthur suppose of all people that a Frenchman would be in the room who could pass these particular things off as his? Not at all. He stopped with the French people. At the end of the séance, it is difficult to comment on the things that were done, but we know that Bailey was proven to have lived about the Assyrian tablets and that he was in the room with a French couple who provided him with certain similar objects which he used at the séance. It is not as if he had these so-called wonderful 'apparata' or things drawn from afar, were gotten somehow from the room, and then used."

But Sir Arthur cites another source with regard to the "apparata" and the description. "I can readily do myself, as the description—'On my last evening at Sydney I attended a séance with a French couple, who were an apport medium. A blanket was drawn across the room to make a cabinet. The French couple then drew the blanket apart and the apport would be brought and asked that thing to be placed in a tin basin.' He [that is, Bailey] said, 'The basin was there' and then emerged, the lights being half up, and he brought the basin over his head."

"On putting it down, I saw two strange little young females swimming in the basin. I said, 'Because I have seen none like these.' He said, 'I have the size of a half-crown, and the head, I think, of a crown. They are at the end of a thin neck half as long as the body. There were a dozen Australian girls in the room, and I saw them all seen any similar one. The control claimed that he had just brought them from a land called Australia.'"

"The basin was left on the table, and the French man and woman disappeared. It is only fair to say that they could have been removed by hand in the case of the control. The control was unable to see any of those sloppings of water which might be expected to follow."

"Shortly afterward there was a great crash in the dark, and a number of objects fell from the table. The French couple by the preceding control. They were fifty feet from the French couple, taken 'from a wall,' according to the French couple. Two apparata were all the phenomena."

(Continued on Next Page)

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Vanity Fair

SILK UNDERWEAR



Step-in Chemise

An even grace has this little step-in envelope chemise, with never a strap over the shoulder. Blending from hem to top-line and daintily hemstitched. Even its shoulder straps are of hemstitched glovesilk.

Advice to the Bride-to-be

MARCIA had just arrived in the hotel and started to unpack when the telephone rang. As she suspected, it was Betty.

"My dear," Betty's voice held that tone women reserve for just such occasions—"I've just read your letter and the news is too wonderful for words! Now, please meet me at the club for luncheon and don't do a thing about your trousseau until you see me."

Marcia sighed as she rang off. Betty always took things into her own pretty hands and it might be difficult to make her understand how very different Marcia's slim trousseau must be from the elaborate one which had been Betty's.

The answer to it all

But, over the luncheon, the older girl proved herself thoroughly practical.

After the first intimate exchange of confidences, she drew from her bag a small memorandum pad and pencil.

"Coming in on the train, I made some notes," she said. "Item one is 'underwear' and there's only one kind to buy—glovesilk."

"But, Betty," Marcia's voice held a note of reproach, "you know how little I have to spend and I've told you how simply we will have to live on Jack's salary."

"That's why you must have glovesilk," Betty was emphatic. "I've been married three years and I started with a chest full of exquisite imported lingerie, some gorgeous silks and satins and a few pieces of Vanity Fair glovesilk underwear. The Vanity Fair is all I have left. In the first place it gives you a well-dressed feeling—it fits so well and the silk is so luxurious."

"And one of the reasons it outwears anything else," she continued, "is the fact that it never has to be boiled, bleached or bleached—I wash mine out in the bathroom basin and do not even press it. You see you save the wear and tear of those demon laundresses and also their terrific prices."

An overwhelming majority

Betty was warming to her subject. "Why," she said, "I'll wager that a vote taken in this club would show Vanity Fair first choice of ninety per cent of the members. All the business women, wear it because it's so practical and economical, and the women who travel won't have anything else because it packs so well and eliminates laundry troubles."

If Marcia needed any further convincing, she received it with her first glimpse of Vanity Fair. The lustrous beauty of the silk itself, the exquisite workmanship and the special features of comfort and durability completely won her over. The prices she found were surprisingly moderate.

You may see it in your home

Without trouble or expense you may examine Vanity Fair's unusual qualities right at home. Fill in the coupon below and we will send you at once a sample of the latest Vanity Fair wear, Vanille, and also our spring booklet "Vanity Fair Style Revue." There is no charge.

VANITY FAIR SILK MILLS

READING, PA.



Plus 4 inch Vest

A vest which is truly long enough! Four inches of extra silk have been added to the length of the undergarment and these four inches hang from the sides. Then the shoulder straps are different—they're of hemstitched glovesilk and are "non-elastic."

Sports Bloomer

It's a bodice-lengthened top and you won't find a prettier, more comfortable bloomers than this of Vanity Fair's glovesilk! Remodeled where the waist comes, smooth finished in the neck and in all creases and evening colors.



Shadow Hem Pettiskirt

Beneath the transparency of silk, our skirt one must wear a petticoat, but if one chooses the Vanity Fair Shadow Hem, only one is necessary. A deep hem makes it the perfect "shadow-proof," yet slim and graceful about the hips. Slip-on style and in all the newest colors. It is made in "Vanille."



Sure Lap Union Suit

A union suit which never closed to back. Have you ever had one? It's Vanity Fair's own patented sure-lap union closing, and the shoulder straps are also of glovesilk, hemstitched.



Double back Knicker

"If a knicker didn't wear through in back, it would last twice as long." All women were agreed on that as Vanity Fair removed the difficulty. This knicker does last twice as long, 'cause it's twice as heavy in back.

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Vanity Fair Silk Mills,
Box 12—Reading, Pa.

Please send me without charge samples of silk and copy of "Style Revue."

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FOR SALE AT ALL THE SMARTER SHOPS

What They Do At A Cannibal Feast



The Famous Cannibal Feast Ground of the Most Primitive South Sea Island Savages Where "Long-Pig" (Human Sacrifices) Are Served Up with Careful Etiquette

EVERYBODY who has read "Robinson Crusoe" carries through life more or less curious as to cannibals and what really happens at a cannibal feast of South Sea savages. Information of a definite character of the proceedings at these ceremonials is not easy to get because strangers are not welcome, and most white men who have been present were there to be cooked, served up on the savages' wooden plates and eaten.

Mr. Louis A. Freeman, the English traveler, explorer and yachtsman, has recently returned from a 34,000 mile yachting cruise among the islands of the South Pacific Ocean. In the little Marquesas group of islands he had opportunity for a very interesting study of cannibalism.

The Marquesas are small islands just south of the tropics and about half way between Australia and the coast of South America. These islands are not large, are not in any of the regular lanes of ships, the natives are too lazy and worthless to collect anything of value to traders, and, therefore, offered perhaps the best objects of primitive savagery which the explorer could have studied.

The natives of the Marquesas islands are tall, well built blacks, but are not kinky-haired negroes. They belong to the same racial group as the Hawaiians, but, of course, these remote islanders are utterly uncivilized, run naked among the tropical vegetation of the islands, use spears and war clubs as their weapons, subsist solely upon the fruits which grow in abundance without any effort on their part, and now and then brew a vile sort of liquor made out of the tender shoots of the cocconut, and start out in their canoes to collect some victims from neighboring islands to provide the meat course for a cannibal feast.

The carefully-made drawing printed above on this page was constructed by Mr. A. Forester from sketches, photographs and material supplied to him by Mr. Freeman. It happens that this particular feast ground which has been in existence for years and years, was once visited by Robert

Louis Stevenson, the novelist, who had heard of this celebrated spot.

In his extremely interesting book, "In the Tracks of the Trades," Mr. Freeman gives this account of his visit to the cannibal banquet given on the island of Nukuniva:

"The great cannibal feast grounds of Nukuniva and Hiraoa are so strictly taboo that no native can be found who will venture within their forbidden confines. Stevenson writes of visiting the Half-breed 'high-places' in company with a French priest and a native boy; but on the occasion of our visit we held out every possible inducement in an endeavor to see our native guides to the same feast ground, and quite in vain.

"Not even among the converts of the Catholic Fathers could we find one who held the taboo lightly enough to dare to violate it. The best we could do was to persuade several of them to accompany us to the line of the taboo, and there to wait our return, while we went over the rules with McGrath."

"The following description is from notes taken by Charles on this occasion, and subsequently amplified under the direction of McGrath, who, in the fifteen years he has maintained a trading store at Hitiheue, has missed no opportunity to push inquiries among the natives regarding what is unquestionably the most interesting spot of its kind in the South Pacific."

"On the seaward side of a spur of the mountain a level space, oval in general shape, had been partly excavated, partly built up, so that there was a smooth floor about 800 feet long by 200 feet wide. In a semicircle, with the chief's house in the center, were the little 'feast houses' of the court dignitaries and the special guests."

"Beneath the posts of each house excavations have disclosed a number of human bones which bear witness to the sacrifices which accompanied the setting of every

pillar. In these little booths the guests remained during the feast, some of which, when food was plenty or some especially great event was to be celebrated, lasted over a week. Each guest brought some contribution to the feast, and when it was over he was privileged to gather up and carry home any fragments that he liked.

"The 'dining room' was the space in front of the houses, and there, spread on the bare leaves of the bananas and taro, the feast was laid. Meat was handled with big four-tined forks of wood; poi and other soft dishes in calabashes of coco shell and shallow wooden plates. The drinking cups, in which was served a fiery wine made from the juice of the tender shoots of the cocconut, were the hollow shells of nuts."

"The food, in addition to human flesh, or 'long-pig,' included the meat of the wild cat, rats and pigs, roasted, boiled, fried and salted raw; and with milk was a most pleasant sauce still in use and which is composed of a mixture of lime juice and the pressed-out milk of grated coconuts. Bananas and plantains, cooked and uncooked, were served; also taro in balls which looked like mud and tasted like wax and brown sugar; breadfruit, avocado, seaweed, squid, prawns and shrimps, and an endless variety of indigenous tropical fruits."

"The general plan of the place was, roughly, as follows: Beginning at the right and running in a seaward direction, there was first the private stairway for an official who might be designated as the Captain of the Guard, a curving four-foot passage, the steps of which were cut into the earth and faced with stone. This stairway led up to the box where the Captain presided during the festivities, and was for his private use."

"Next came the main approach to the

feast level, a stairway two paces in width, terminating between two round towers in which soldiers with clubs were stationed to welcome bona fide guests and intercept intruders."

"Further on was the stairway for the cooks, provision bearers and the human victims. This led to the 'kitchen,' where the freestones and chopping blocks were laid. The freestones lined a shallow depression in the earth, and after this had been thoroughly heated, the meat and fruit, all wrapped in d leaves, were laid on the freestones to cook. The blackened stones of this old cannibal oven are still in place, and a half-hour's work with an axe and cutlase would put it in shape for service."

"Back of the kitchen was the 'larder,' a round, deep hole where the 'long-pig' was kept until ready for the oven. Directly over the mouth of this hole, and about forty feet above it, was the horizontally projecting limb of the sacred banyan, the only tree, by the way, which was permitted to grow within the walls."

"Over the limb hung a stout rope braided of the fibrous bark of the hau tree. When the call for more meat came from the 'kitchen,' the possessor of this rope was lowered over the head of the victim men in order, and he was pushed over the brink of the hole, the fall usually breaking his neck. Dismemberment, according to prescribed rules, followed, the choice bits such as the hands and eyes and ears, being laid aside for the chief."

"Beyond the oven, and not far from the chief's house, was what might be called the 'bone-hole,' a rock-lined, well-like sort

of hole, four nine feet in diameter and seven feet deep. Into it were thrown the bones of the victims, and the bones of the victims were thrown after they had been picked clean by the Banquet Guests."

"After the keen edges of their appetite had worn off, the feasters adjourned to the 'dance hall,' a rectangular subterranean chamber of about thirty by fifty feet. The most of this great room was a natural cave which entered the mountain immediately under the feast ground, but to seaward a considerable extension of masonry had been added to give more space."

"The latter had been destroyed in a freshet and hurricane which occurred about two years previous to our visit, but the cave portion was still in a fair state of preservation. The hall had been roughly squared with walls of fitted boulders, and off from it opened numerous little retiring



Cannibal Master of Ceremonies at the Feast



Cannibal Cooks Grouped About a Serving Table.



Photograph of the Pit Near the Chief's House, Where the Bones of the Victims Were Thrown After They Had Been Picked Clean by the Banquet Guests.

Sketch of Careful Description by Explorer Freeman of the Marquesas Islands "High Place" with Various Important Spots, Marked by the Artist.

- A—Cannibal King's House, Showing His Beatty Majesty Reclining on the Royal Divan Out in Front of the Hut.
- B—Pit Full of Human Skulls and Bones. (Shows in Photograph Elsewhere on the Page.)
- C—Human Victims Are Made to Put Their Heads in the Noose and Are Then Pushed Off to Drop into the Pit, Where They Remain Until Called for by the Cook.
- D—The Sacred Banyan Tree.
- E—Unfortunate Captives Bound with Ropes Waiting for the Call of the Cook.
- F—Guests Helping Preparing Food on the Chopping Stones.
- G—Back Staircase for Cooks and Helpers.
- H—Hot Fire-Stones Where the Food Is Cooked.
- I—Guard Towers with Guards on Duty, and Announcer with Horn Announcing Guests Who Are Coming Up the Staircase.
- J—Paved Avenue Under Shaded Palm Trees Where Guests Arrive.
- K—Hut of the Chief of the Guard with Private Stone Staircase.
- L—Paved Path and Stone Steps Leading to Dining Cave.
- M—Guest Houses.
- N—The Banquet Being Served at the Cannibal Feast.

After the feast, the guests were taken to the 'dance hall,' a rectangular subterranean chamber of about thirty by fifty feet. The most of this great room was a natural cave which entered the mountain immediately under the feast ground, but to seaward a considerable extension of masonry had been added to give more space.

The latter had been destroyed in a freshet and hurricane which occurred about two years previous to our visit, but the cave portion was still in a fair state of preservation. The hall had been roughly squared with walls of fitted boulders, and off from it opened numerous little retiring

Nick Carter, the Dime Novel Hero, Killed at Last

CRACK!
A Pistol Shot Rang Out.
Then All Was Still.
The Creator of the
Famous Fiction
Detective Lay Dead
---by His Own Hand

CRACK!
A pistol shot rang out. Then all was still.

The figure on the bed sank slowly back, quivered a moment, then stiffened. Frederick Van Rensselaer Dey had killed himself—as coolly and nonchalantly as he had lived.

That is about the way Mr. Dey would have written of his own death. For Mr. Dey was the creator of "Nick Carter," the predecessor of Sherlock Holmes and a host of other detectives of fiction.

The creator of this famous fiction detective who wore a charmed life through a thousand hair-breadth escapes, lay dead at last—and by his own pistol.

More than a thousand novels in the Nick Carter Series alone flowed from his prolific pen—and he had also written scores of serials and stories which appeared under such well known nom de plumes as Bertha M. Clay, Varick Vanard and Marian Gilmore.

In twenty years, it is computed, he wrote 1,600 Nick Carter books—a total, roughly, of 40,000,000 words. This would have been an average of about 7,000 words a day—if Mr. Dey had written steadily day in and day out. As a matter of fact, when he was at his most prolific, he exceeded this amount considerably. Persons associated with him at the time he brought out his most widely-known works say that he would write a complete Nick Carter book approximately every thousand words—in three to four days, and then spend the rest of the week writing an entirely different kind of fiction—perhaps one of the highly romantic love stories which formed the bulk of the Bertha M. Clay series.

The Nick Carter books were the delight of boyish readers. About the time that the youthful instinct found it necessary to dig a cave or fence off a den in the barn the fascination of literature was discarded—then some crude smuggler in a "nickel library" thriller. Then the range, secure in the smoky confines of his law, next to the hotel or out in a vacant lot behind a billboard, would reveal in the thrilling and bloodthirsty adventures of pirates, detectives, cowboys and that ilk like as not the hero was this very Nick Carter, a sleuth of astounding acumen, who could tell from the clasp of the suspect's ear that he had just doped into town via the Erie, and tell the crease on his sleeve that he had lately dined at the lunch room where the beautiful and persecuted heroine always appeared.

After reading and digesting his courageous deeds of the novel the gag felt the urge to be detective, and perhaps a whole day confined their efforts to creating and solving crimes of the most villainous sort.

Without doubt Nick Carter was the best known figure in American fiction. Next to the Bible the "Nick Carter Detective Series" were turned out in greater numbers than any other books. Nick Carter was published and published all over the world.

The Nick Carter stories were not truly great monuments of literature, and yet there is much to be said in their favor.

Old Dr. Johnson said: "That which pleases long and pleases many must possess fine merit."

Measured by this very Nick Carter literature was certainly in some degree meritorious.

One writer has commented upon Nick Carter as the old fare of melodramatic Victorian writing.

"Without shield of camera or projector Nick Carter did amaze and thrill the folk. The 'Gill' too, was an entirely novel one, a half-dressed female, no sexual connotation, marred the pages of the 'dime novel' boy's hero. Nick Carter was a personality bent on simple crimes like robbery, and murder in the most lurid and sweet and clean and twenty; the hero, clinging as the strong arm of right, always triumphed. 'China was black at white in Nick Carter, and white was always served in the end."

Mr. Carter's code was once accepted by us who are now men, and these men look upon it with the same respect, only means of entertainment have come to the last fifteen years. Children now have their third for excitement at movie theatres. The tales that are pictured for them are not all black and white. Suggestive pictures and captions embellish them. "White is not always served."

But the boy of the street who reads with huge delight this Nick Carter dime novel frowned upon Nick Carter as they frown on him in the hands of their children. Even the publishers were not particularly fond of the product. And that the dime novel came into disrepute and Nick Carter and his creator were condemned to a measure of obloquy which was scarcely deserved.

Commenting on the decline of the dime novel the writer has said:

"Other and more personal juvenile interests have offset the dime-novel kind of

Fac-similes of the Pictorial Covers of Some of Mr. Dey's Popular Nick Carter Dime Novel Thrillers.

entertainment. Boy-to-day lire and do make of the adventurous things they were content to read about in books formerly written for their parents. This is not to say that the lure of the detective story has departed; it has merely declined under the competition of athletic sports, motor racing, radio telegraphy and the scores of amusements in the guise of romances which appeal to boyish endeavor.

And thus Mr. Dey found that his kind of endeavor was no longer profitable or acceptable to the publishers. True to the form in which Nick Carter would have acted his end, Mr. Dey put a pistol to his head and ended it all the other day in New York.

A few of the titles of the Nick Carter series will give the clue as to their content: "Birds of Prey," "A Perilous Parole," "In the Grip of Fate," "When Brave Men Tremble," "The Crook's Babble," "The Stolen Pay Train" and "Nick Carter's Retainer."

And having dashed off a forty-thousand-word epic of this kind, Mr. Dey, if the mood was on him, would sit down to his typewriter and evoke a romance wherein the heroine, always a beautiful, virtuous, delicate personage, won the love of some one far above her station in life and married him just as the villain was about to kill the noble hero discovered that his heart had not been cast away on a poor but honest servant girl, but on her who was really the daughter of Sir Marmaduke Maitreux—killed while riding to bounds, etc. This was the Bertha M. Clay sort of thing—the prototype of the now-distant rearing melodrama in which Bruce Gliss reveals the plot to his comedy-relief footman downstage in the opening act.

F. W. Henshaw, who died in 1914, was supposed to have been the author of the Bertha M. Clay books—and really was the creator of Clerk, the Scotland Yard sleuth. But Charlotte M. Brune—not Braine, as is often spelled—wrote the first of the lot, "Dora Thorne," and others, among them Mr. Dey and, perhaps, Henshaw, continued them.

Mr. Dey got a good many of his plots from his associates say. He was a friend of Deputy Police Commissioner Faurel and Inspector Byrnes and many others. The envelope was black and empty—and then, by his own statement, he adapted every-day happenings for the purposes of the colorful, quick-action, sensational novel in which his characters moved.

On a ferryboat, for instance, an envelope fluttered to his feet from the Brooklyn Bridge. The envelope was blank and empty—but the incident made the opening chapter and the basis of the plot of "A Cheek from the Clouds." Another time he saw a succession of men make mysterious marks on a picket fence. The men hap-

pened to be striking street car drivers, but Mr. Dey used the idea in a story about a Central American revolution.

One of Mr. Dey's first stories was "Perfume from a Withered Bouquet," which Edward W. Bok published in 1885. Another celebrated work of Mr. Dey was "The Magic Story," published first by G. B. Swift Marden in Success Magazine.

The idea was that whoever read the story would be successful, and in book form the story attained a sale of over 100,000.

Then, after some particularly good work in writing a crime story for a Brooklyn paper, Mr. Dey began the blood-and-thunder series which was to be his chief output. For a while the Nick Carter series was published in six-thousand-word installments—the "Nickel Library," which will be remembered by many staid adults of this generation. The length of the serial depended on how well its readers liked it.

"Traded Across the Atlantic" for instance, lasted 50,000 words, and after it had stopped the readers demanded more. As finally completed it amounted to 200,000 words—as respectable in length as a modern English highbrow trilogy.

Mr. Dey wrote precisely and accurately. A man who handled his "copy" says that it was exactly the kind one would expect a copywriter (editor) to write. Every comma was in place; nothing was crossed out or gone over, and nothing needed to be changed. And all this at the rate of twelve to fourteen thousand words a day!

But with the advent of the motion picture the popularity of the written thriller began to wane. The sales fell off from the huge volume of their prime until, some ten years ago, the Nick Carter series was discontinued. Mr. Dey turned his attention to motion picture scenario writing, and for a time was associated with George Randolph Chester in the old Vitagraph studio.

Then he wrote publicity for acrobatic companies, and short stories for the Snappy Tale variety. One of his novels, "A Gentleman of Quality," scored something of a literary hit, but retained the elements of mystery and action that had always been Mr. Dey's main dependence. He disappeared for a while from his old haunts and seems to have remained away for all several years, turning up now and then in Mexico City, Arizona and California.

In personality and history he was not unlike some of his characters. He was distinguished in person and bearing, non-

The Great Enigma
NICK CARTER



Photograph of the Distinguished Looking Face of Mr. Frederick Marmaduke Van Rensselaer Dey, Probably the Most Prolific Writer Since the World Began.

chalant demeanor and somewhat dashing. He related at various times, bits of history which would indicate that all the exciting scenes he wrote of were not mere invention.

Once, he mentioned somewhat casually, he had been shot by an enemy in front of the Brown Palace Hotel, Denver, and had been as shaken by the impact of the bullet that he had to support his gun with two hands in order to drop the assassin in his tracks. The likelihood of which order he was a member, save to it that his plea of self-defense was sustained, he said.

He was somewhat a mystery even to his closest friends. He disappeared frequently and turned up in out-of-the-way places. He seemed to live in hotels mostly—the sign of a true nomad.

Frederick Marmaduke Van Rensselaer Dey, to give him his full name, was born in Watkins Glen, N. Y., of several old established lines of ancestors. The Van Rensselaers and the Dey's were all of the old Dutch pattern. Dey, alias, New York City, was named after the same family.

He was educated at Cornell, and as a young man went to Brooklyn, where he

was a law in the office of the Mayor Gaynes, then about to be a judge. He wrote an excellent story for the old Brooklyn Recorder, and later was an editorial writer for a Washington newspaper. From this he drifted into the writing of fiction and became an up-to-date, non-fiction writer ever known.

Mr. Dey planned his suicide with offhand and mailed a letter beforehand to Mr. C. A. McLean, editor of the firm that published the detective tales. The letter to Mr. McLean stated briefly that he was tired and about to go to sleep for the last time.

Mr. McLean went in the address given, a hotel on East Twenty-seventh street. There was no one there, but he registered. But Mr. Dey was not a New York man.

Mr. McLean described Mr. Dey as "a man," said the clerk, there is such a gentleman here. Just two or three days before he was shot in California and he wanted to take me along—that he'd like me and could give me a good job there. He paid a week's rent in advance.

"That's the man," said Mr. McLean. They broke open the door. There, on the bed, lay Frederick Marmaduke Van Rensselaer Dey, very calm and collected, as he had been in life. One hand was pressed to his side and there was blood on the white spread. From the hand the black smudge of a .32 automatic protruded.

The creator of Nick Carter had killed himself.



Revelations by the

Margaret Hill, the Famous "Vamp," Who in Partnership with the Aristocrats Criminal World Trapping Millionaires Fashionable Playgrounds, Explains "Babe" Ruth Was Swindled Out \$130,000 by Crooks in Havana

Mrs.
"Babe" Ruth,
the Wife
of the
Famous
Baseball
Star.

By Mrs. Margaret Hill
CHAPTER VII.

(Continued from Last Sunday)

CRIMINALS, like diseases, are no respecter of persons. The popular notion is that confidence men operate mostly among backwoods farmers. This idea has probably been spread abroad because the newspapers from time to time hear of "gold brick" swindles among people in the country districts, but they do not hear of the confidence games which are constantly worked on even the most sophisticated millionaire captains of industry.

It is an old and universally recognized belief among the high-class swindlers of the Underworld with whom I was associated that there is some way to "take" every person. It is only necessary to study the individual carefully and make sure which one of the various tricks is the one which fits the person under examination.

I could name Vanderbilts, steel magnates, opera stars, bank presidents, and even confidence men themselves, who have been thoroughly well trimmed by old-fashioned swindling tricks which one would suppose were too transparent to deceive a person of ordinary high school intelligence.

I have said that criminals are no respecters of persons in their choice of victims. But I should make an exception of clergymen. I know a good many professional criminals who will not knowingly rob a clergyman. This is not due to any moral scruples, but because criminals, like sailors, are extremely superstitious, and there is a common belief in the Underworld that it is "bad luck" to take money from a priest or minister.

But a professional criminal would pick President Harding's pocket, or swindle Mayor Hylan, or rob General Pershing, or impose on a popular hero like Babe Ruth without the slightest compunctions, superstitions or prickings of conscience.

To illustrate a proof of this, I will to-day tell how a party of crooks followed to Havana no less a popular hero than Babe Ruth and trimmed him to the amount of just \$130,000.

The great majority of the 110,000,000 Americans would no more think of harming Babe Ruth than they would of deliberately injuring our President. In fact, ninety-nine out of a hundred people would be very glad to go to no little inconvenience to do Babe Ruth a personal favor.

Probably no citizen of the United States is as well known as Babe Ruth. He is held in affectionate regard by men, women and children, and his fame has spread back into the mountain districts of the South and West,

and I have heard of pet animals named after Babe Ruth by even negroes who could neither read nor write nor have ever seen a professional baseball game. There is something about his frank, open, guileless ways which endear him to everybody. I know Mr. Ruth personally, and I was rather shocked when my friends of the Underworld told me of the wretched trap which was set and baited for the famous baseball player recently in Havana.

A half-dozen crooks put their heads together and decided that Babe Ruth was making a lot of money from his big salary as the foremost baseball star, and must also be gathering in considerably more money in the way of bonuses for his home runs and commissions from the sale of Babe Ruth bats, caps, suspenders and other Babe Ruth articles which are on the market and are very popular.

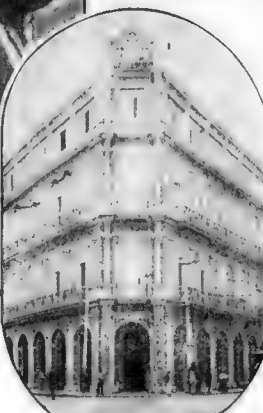
A little inquiry into Mr. Ruth and his simple habits of life convinced the crooks that the famous star was a very good "prospect." They collected a fund for expenses and followed Mr. Ruth and his wife to Havana. After looking the field over, one of the crooks who knew a bookmaker at the race track arranged to be introduced to the famous Bambino.

So one day as Babe Ruth strolled into an American bar in Havana and called for a cool drink of coconut juice his race track acquaintance edged up to the bar, shook hands with him and introduced him to Mr. Winslow, a rich oil operator, who owns most of the big oil guahers in the Tulsa, Oklahoma, oil fields.

It turned out that Mr. Winslow, "the New York millionaire," was a great baseball fan. Indeed, he was quite a vigorous hero worshiper, and he made it clear that one of the happiest moments of his life was right then and there in that Havana bar when he had the pleasure of shaking hands with Mr. Babe Ruth, the greatest genius which the baseball diamond has ever known.

In fact, so delighted did Mr. Winslow seem that Mr. Ruth felt rather glad to be able to give such a thrill of enjoyment to this overworked New York millionaire, who had come down to Havana for a little rest from his taxing financial troubles back in New York.

Would Mr. Ruth do Mr. Winslow the favor and honor of having a drink with him?



The Hotel Plaza, in Havana, Where Mr. and Mrs. Ruth Were Stopping and Where the Gang of Crooks Also Took Rooms, to Be Near Them.

Mr. Ruth had no objection to giving his newly found millionaire friend this pleasure and distinction, so they had a drink.

"And where are you stopping, Mr. Ruth?" inquired the solicitous oil magnate.

"At the Hotel Plaza," Ruth replied.

"Well, that's fortunate," said the New York crook. "I am stopping there, too. But I don't like the bill of fare much. I am going out to a real old Spanish restaurant for dinner to-night, and I wonder if it would be possible to persuade you to come along, too. I would be more delighted than I can tell you if you would join me."

Mr. Ruth was interested in that "real old Spanish restaurant," and he thought it might be quite a treat for him to have some of those real old Spanish dishes. Yes, Mr. Ruth would be glad to join Mr. Winslow.

And so the acquaintance ripened, and at the dinner that night Mr. Winslow introduced another friend—a Mr. Jackson, "a New York broker," who had also taken a little run down to Havana to rest from the wear and tear of the stock ticker.

It turned out that Mr. Jackson was also a great baseball fan. If Winslow, the oil man, dearly loved to watch a ball game, well, Jackson was simply crazy about it—the only real sport in the world, he said. Everything Mr. Ruth would say about the game or the other players was listened to with profound respect and eager interest. And this seemed natural enough to Ruth, who is a popular hero, and is just as much accustomed to the adoring worship of the crowd whenever he goes as he is to the uniforms of the rest of the ball players on his team. It was nothing new to Mr. Ruth. He is rather bored by the endless admiration of the multitude, and there was nothing in the things his New York millionaire friends said or did that was unusual or suspicious.

So things went along, and either Mr. Winslow or Mr. Jackson managed to be in the hotel lobby or out at the ball grounds pretty nearly every time Mr. Ruth was coming or going. Whenever a drink was suggested they refused to allow their idol to pay for it. If they travelled in a taxi cab, Mr. Ruth's hand was held in protest if he tried to go down into his pocket to pay the cab bill. Mr. Ruth is no piker, and it annoyed him, and he protested almost to the point of a scuffle, but his two adoring friends were so firm and took on such expressions of sorrow and

seemed so hurt that Ruth felt it would be a real unkindness to those enormously rich baseball fans if he did not allow them what appeared to be a real pleasure in buying drinks and paying taxi fares and settling dinner checks frequently.

As the baseball season came to an end at Havana, Mr. Winslow revealed the fact that among his other interests he owned a few race horses and made a bet now and then, just for the fun of it.

So, a day or two after the ball season closed, Winslow and Jackson casually suggested that perhaps Mr. Ruth, if he had no engagement that afternoon, might like to go out to the races. Mr. Ruth was then through his baseball engagement and entitled to rest, recreation and amusement during the remaining weeks before his training should begin for the forthcoming season.

Yes, he would really like to see the track and would be glad to go along.

Of course, the baseball star's rich friends insisted on paying for the tickets into the race course, and as the pair of millionaires looked over a programme and moved toward the betting ring Mr. Ruth went along, and was interested to see his companions pick their horse with great care and precision and place some bets of quite a respectable size with a bookmaker.

Many of the people at the track seemed to know the millionaires and bowed to them and shook hands with them.

As they strolled out and walked about near the grandstand, a messenger would come to Mr. Winslow or Mr. Jackson with a message, and once or twice a messenger arrived with a roll of bills with the remark that his horse had won and the bookmaker had sent the money to save the time and annoyance of standing in line to have the bet paid at the bookmaker's stand.

All this seemed reasonable enough. Here were two well-known and wealthy men, who were regular customers, making bets on a considerable scale, and it was not

surprising that they should be treated with this courtesy.

They enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon and Mr. Ruth was interested in hearing his friends explain to him their system. The baseball star told them very frankly that while he might know a little about playing baseball, he made no pretense of understanding horse racing. Still, it was interesting to him to hear experienced racing men explain the system upon which they operated.

"Of course," said Mr. Winslow, "racing is regarded as gambling. And for most people who don't understand about horses it is, of course, gambling."

"Yes," agreed Mr. Jackson, the broker, "what you say about racing, Winslow, is perfectly true also of the brokerage business. Brokers who understand stocks and bonds and their values do not lose their money. But outsiders, who have no means of studying the market and estimating values, but without judgment, and to them the purchase of securities is gambling—just pure gambling."

This seemed sensible enough to Mr. Ruth. There surely was a distinction between haphazard stock buying and investing in solid securities, as, for instance, Mr. Rockefeller invests his money. He knows underlying values and only buys those he knows about. It is his business. His investments are not gambles.

It seemed reasonable enough that the same thing might be true of horse racing. Surely it was a fact that the professional racing men make a living by knowing what to do and what not to do on the track. To a man who knows the real points and the condition of all the horses in a race and the qualities of the jockeys, it was reasonable enough to suppose that when he placed a bet on a horse that ought to win that race against his competitors, that he knew what he was doing, whereas the outside public who bet on a horse a winner on account of he name or the pretty colors the jockey wears would be a gambler.

Now, Mr. Ruth was quite interested, and he accepted his friends' invitation to go back to the track the next afternoon. And here again he was considerably impressed by the amounts of money Winslow and Jackson placed with perfect skill that good fat rolls of bills were paid to both of them as their afternoon's winnings.

And so the game went on until Ruth had visited the track several afternoons and had seen about \$100,000 real money actually paid to Winslow and about the same sum collected as the winnings of his friend Jackson.

In all this time there was no suggestion made to Mr. Ruth that he should also try a bet. The racing men seemed to avoid the subject. They were always ready to talk about baseball, or things back in New York, or the wells, or the stock market. They bet big money and received their winnings in a most casual way, in just about the same manner a man picks up the change that the waiter brings back to him after he pays a dinner check.

At last, one day, Mr. Ruth remarked, "Well, there certainly is real money lying mad here. I never knew anything about race tracks, and most people would hardly believe how much money is made betting until they really came to the track and saw for themselves, like I have."

"Well, yes," replied Mr. Winslow, biting the end of a cigar quite casually, "small sums such as two or three hundred thousand dollars can be picked up without any risk. Of course, no real fortunes like the bluff fortunes can be made at a race track."

Mr. Ruth smiled to himself at the nonchalance of the millionaire. And a few minutes later, when he saw the bookmaker count out and pay over \$30,000 in real money to his oil magnate friend, Mr. Ruth said:

"I would not mind making a bet myself—just a flyer."

"Well," said Mr. Winslow, with a faraway look across the track, "if you really want to bet a little I can tell you on what horse I am putting my bet to-morrow."

Mr. Ruth was pleased at this friendly offer. He had seen his rich oil friend figure out the winning horse the day after, and it was exactly this piece of information which Mr. Ruth valued. The winner that Mr. Winslow picked for the next day was good enough for him.

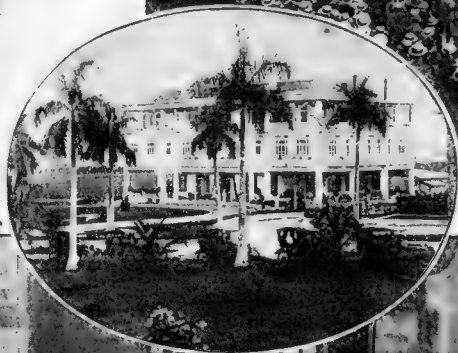
So the next afternoon the three drove out to the track. They met one or two other friends, who by this time had become known to Mr. Ruth, and after holding a consult-

Queen of the Underworld

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of the
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General View of the Race Track at Havana, Cuba, Where "Babe" Ruth Was Swindled.



Photograph of the Club House on the Race Course at Havana, Cuba. —And— Photograph of the American Bar in Havana, Where the American Crooks Were Introduced to Mr. Ruth as "Rich New Yorkers"

near the grand stand, all seemed to come to the unanimous agreement that the horse they fancied was perfectly certain to win the event they had been examining on the programme. This being agreed the whole party, Ruth, the two big crooks and two or three little crooks who trailed along, went into the betting ring and placed their money in various sums.

Ruth brought along \$10,000—that was his bet, and the horse they backed was a 3½ to 1 shot. My readers, or perhaps some of them, should be enlightened by saying that a 3½ to 1 shot means that if you bet \$1 and your horse wins, you are paid \$3.50, and, of course, get your original \$1 back. So Mr. Ruth's \$10,000 stood to win \$35,000.

The baseball star was considerably exhilarated by the fact that he had the neat little sum of \$10,000 placed on a race horse with the very probable prospects of winning \$35,000. Instead of sitting in the grand stand, the party walked about with nervous eagerness, waiting for their horse to run. It was not altogether the fact that Mr. Ruth expected to win a very pleasant bit of money, but it was the added zest and interest in the event which chiefly caused his excitement.

At last the race preceded the event on the programme which Mr. Ruth and the crooks were interested in was over, and the horses came out for the match. The little party soon identified the horse they had their money on, and they watched it approach the starting line. At last the pack were off. Ruth watched his horse around the first quarter, the half, the third quarter and home stretch. Gradually the excitement increased as one and then another horse would spur ahead. Their horse was third from the lead at the half. At the third quarter he was second. In the last stretch the little horse took the lead and passed the judges first.

Mr. Ruth was naturally pretty much excited. He felt good deal the way the baseball fans in the grand stand, with money on the game, feel when they see Mr. Ruth stomp home and win by a hair when the score is tied in the last half of the ninth inning.

Mr. Winslow calmly dropped his field glass into its case and, looking up with a smile, said to Mr. Ruth: "Well, we seem to have won."

"Yes," said Ruth, "and a pretty good sum, I'll say."

"Oh," remarked the oil man as he flicked some cigar ashes from the trousers of his new linen suit, "oh, yes; it sort of keeps life going down here—dabbling in the horses a bit. Yes, it's fun. I enjoy it."

So, in due time the little party went over to the bookmaker and got their money. Mr. Ruth held out his hand while the bookie cheerfully counted out just \$35,000 in winnings, and then the \$10,000 which Ruth had put up as his bet. The baseball star carefully folded up the big roll of bills and stowed it away slowly in an inside pocket, buttoning his coat over it. The oil man and the broker stuck theirs away carelessly in a hip pocket or two and began to talk about where to eat dinner.

The next day Ruth was just as anxious to go to that race track as the crooks were to get him there. That \$35,000 of real money that he had won so easily had made a deep impression on the famous star. He had seen his friends winning day after day, and now he himself had won a handsome amount with his own money. What could be more natural than for Ruth to be eager to repeat the play the next day and every other day?

The crooks knew, of course, that they had their victim pretty well hooked. It was not necessary for them to accidentally run into him in the lobby of the Hotel Plaza and make sure of getting him into the cab and out to the race track that day. They went on ahead of Ruth and allowed their victim to hunt them up at the track. And so it happened as Ruth got out of his taxicab at the track he was alone, and an old friend of his, who was a bookmaker, took him by the coat sleeve and, drawing him aside, said:

"Look here, Babe, if I were you I would not put up any money on these horse races. You know it is not your game."

"My game or not," Ruth replied, "I made \$35,000 on a horse right here yesterday."

"You're all wrong," replied the bookmaker, shaking his head decisively. "Yesterday will be your last winning. You do not know horses. You are not on the inside. Besides, what interest has anybody in helping you scrape up a pile? If anybody around this track looks after their own pile, I'm telling you that is enough to keep them busy. Don't be a fool, Babe."

But Ruth was a little bit angry. It was none of his

friend's business to be giving him tips of this kind. The one outstanding fact in the great hero's mind was that he had beyond any question of doubt won \$35,000 of good money right there on that track the day before. And if it could be done once it could be done again. It was no accident, because he had seen his friends do the thing over and over, day after day.

Ruth met his millionaire friends, and they at once began to discuss the events on the programme. But this time, curiously enough, Winslow and Jackson could not agree. The oil man, in his dazzling white linen, favored one horse, the favorite of the race. His broker friend, in a horsey big checked suit, disagreed. The broker strongly favored a "dark horse" in the race.

Ruth listened to both and concluded that his friend Winslow made the best arguments for backing the favorite. Accordingly Ruth decided to place his money as the oil man did. He handed the \$35,000 that he had won the day before to Mr. Winslow and went along with him to the betting ring and watched him place the money, along with the oil man's own bets, with a favored bookmaker, who seemed to always handle those bets for Winslow.

The second day was not quite so exciting. The edge of the novelty was slightly worn off. And then it had been so simple and so sure on the previous day that Mr. Ruth already took it for granted that his horse would win and he would win his money again. However, the little trio walked up and down in some nervousness instead of taking seats in the grandstand. The oil man introduced Mr. Ruth to several of his rich friends. They all seemed good fellows and were proud to meet the "king of the diamond."

At length their race was called. And the little group watched the start with eagerness, and the favorite held second place until the second half.

"The jockey'll push her last quarter," the oil man cried with professional confidence. "The last quarter he'll push her. Look—see—now"—and he clutched Ruth's arm.

It came to the last stretch. Mr. Ruth held his breath. The favorite he had his money on had kept second place all along, but now was dropping back to third place. The horse that should have finished first by all the arguments of his oil magnate friend was falling in fast flashes into fourth place. The race was over! Mr. Jackson's "dark horse" had won and Babe Ruth's favorite was fourth.

The oil man knitted his brows, bit the end of his cigar, turned his face up in concentrated thought toward the top of a neighboring palm tree, and said:

"It is not the money I mind—it is the way that little mare deceived my judgment."

"Oh, well," said Ruth, "after all it is not baseball. After all it is only a horse race."

So the party went back to the hotel and the next day they met in the lobby and there was a lot of talk on horses. The oil man insisted that the horse on which he and Ruth had bet had lost by a fluke.



The Great American Popular Hero, Mr. "Babe" Ruth, King of the Baseball Diamond, Who Was Followed to Havana by a Gang of Crooks and Swindled Out of \$130,000 at the Havana Race Track.

"I still believe that mare's a good thing," he asserted with confidence, "and the next time she runs I am going to put my money on her. She's all right, and I will double my bet next time so as to get back what I lost on the little

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Don't miss this chance to get a beautiful dress for so little money. The Polkadot Organdie Dress is the latest fashion. It has a full, flowing skirt and a fitted bodice. The waist is made of a contrasting color. It is perfect for the summer months. Hurry to the Polkadot Organdie Dress before it is gone.

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We will send you a beautiful dress for so little money. The Polkadot Organdie Dress is the latest fashion. It has a full, flowing skirt and a fitted bodice. The waist is made of a contrasting color. It is perfect for the summer months. Hurry to the Polkadot Organdie Dress before it is gone.

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The simplest way to end a corn is Blue-jay. A touch stops the pain instantly. Then the corn loosens and comes out. Made of two forms—a colorless, clear liquid (one drop does it) and in extra thin plasters. Use whichever form you prefer, plasters or the liquid—the action is the same. Safe, gentle. Made in a world-famed laboratory. Sold by all druggists.

Free: Write Bauer & Black, Chicago, Dept. 24. For valuable book, "Correct Care of the Feet."



BEFORE AFTER

How I Lost 70 Pounds in 4 Months

Personal Statement of Mrs. Grace Horcher,
of 4625 Indiana Avenue, Chicago, Ill. (Her
photographs appear above)

FOR 15 years my weight was around the 255 mark. And a woman of that weight is not a very attractive woman. Of course, I wasn't satisfied with my condition—what fat woman is? I realized full well that my health and appearance were suffering. But what was I to do? Goodness knows, I had tried everything, starvation, long, tiring walks, rolling machines and all the rest, but to no avail. None of these methods could reduce me to any extent, and all of them were too hard on me to take too much of my strength, vitality and good disposition.

Even when I heard of the Wallace method and the sensation it was creating, I was doubtful, I have had too many disappointments.

But desperate as I was, I decided to try the method at least—especially if Wallace offered to let me do so without cost or obligation.

I Lost 9 Pounds the First Week

I took an interest in Wallace's method which I could take in no other reducing idea. It was such fun from the very start—no painful dieting, no bothersome massage, no drugging, no discomfort of any kind—only real enjoyment. But best of all were the results I got in reducing! I lost 9 lbs. the first week.

The second week I lost 11 lbs. more. Then, week after week, my weight dropped, until, in four months, I had lost 70 lbs. From 255 lbs., which I weighed at the start, to 185 lbs., is some reduction to make in four months.

Just your name and address on the coupon below and I will send you a beautiful, plainly wrapped, full-size, double-faced reducing record. With it my full instructions for the first five days' lesson. All I ask you to do is to try it. You make no promises to pay—you assume no obligation. But for your own sake, learn how easy and enjoyable it is to "get thin" to music.

WALLACE, 645 S. Walsh Ave., Chicago.

Please send record for first reducing lesson, free and prompt. I will either enroll or send you your record at the end of a five-day trial. (124)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

A Honey-moon for Three--By Anthony Carlyle

(Continued from Page 12)

and dry here. We'll just have to make the best of a bad job, and wait for the morning."

"But"—Lee was on her feet now, a vision of a scared Terry, a shocked and scandalized community assailing her mentality.

"There's really nothing to worry about," he assured her, breaking into her half-furtive sentence. "Honestly, I'm not so bad as my probable reputation; and as far as Mrs. Grundy's rattle—well, there can't be any, can there?—not if you keep your promise and don't mention there's an inhabitant of this island."

Lee bit her lip, then dropped back into her chair with an exasperated laugh. There was something at once boyishly disarming, amiably reassuring about him as he stood before her, hands thrust into his pockets, his fair head flung back. He smiled suddenly at his own even met, and she found it gave to him an unexpected sunny charm that was very pleasant.

"It's really pretty simple, isn't it?" he proceeded. "You rowed out in this direction—not caught in the fog—and sheltered in the ruins. Straightforward enough story, don't you know—and no need to enlarge upon it. 'Honesty'—again he smiled—"we'll leave the awkwardness of the situation and just do our best to amuse each other. There are heaps of things to do, primitive though this little old island appears. Cards—chess—books and music."

He indicated a photograph with a proudly proprietorial wave of his arm, adding, with a grin: "And her own sound sense did much toward restoring her ruffled equanimity. The laugh cleared the air. Her brow nodded, pulled the chair close to the fire and smiled down at her.

"Shall we talk first?" he asked, almost eagerly, and Lee laughed again. Thereafter neither noticed the passing of the hours. Lee forgot the strangeness of her adventure, the gray world without, the aggravations of the earlier day. She showed an animation which would have astonished even Terry.

and which made of her rather elusive beauty a real living thing. They drifted from one subject of conversation to another, idly, and for the most part good humoredly, though once or twice they found themselves entering into an animated discussion upon some book or picture, which occasionally ended in controversy.

Lee was amused, the man evidently enjoying himself thoroughly. Later, when he had made coffee and cut some thin sandwiches the conversation became more or less personal again. He drew Lee out more than she realized. She touched briefly upon her happy life with her father previous to his marriage; she spoke of her loneliness and the impossibility of her position. She spoke affectionately of Terry with an unconscious coldness and restraint of Mrs. Dorice. She forgot this was a stranger, only felt the warmth of his sympathy. She felt almost for some minutes; then, after he had asked quietly: "But you can't go on like this. You're wasting your years, your youth—hardly yourself. You'll end by imprisoning your soul, shutting up all that's best within you—behind bars, and growing bitter!"

He spoke quickly, leaning forward. He was waddy in earnest, but one who was so completely a stranger, Lee smiled.

"Surely you can break away!" he went on, and she interrupted with a sudden hardness in her voice.

"I made up my mind to do that the only way I know how!"

"And that is?"

His eyes were earnest, questioning. He met them, and smiled cynically.

"Marriage with the first eligible and really worth-while man who offers himself!"

She flushed brightly a moment after she had spoken the words, and bit her lip fiercely. She was angry with herself for having spoken so, with him for having drawn from her such a confession. He stared at her for a moment, then got up quickly.

"You couldn't do that!" He spoke almost in a whisper, his face full of distress in his clear eyes. He went on quickly, rather disconnectedly: "I haven't seen many women—girls—like you for—for quite a good many years. In fact, haven't seen much of women at all, and I don't understand 'em. But I do understand you. The more I think of you, the more I like you. Lee's chin tilted. She was still angry. She felt suddenly resentful, almost haughty, completely changed when she spoke again. It was chill, no longer mellow.

"I am, all the same," she retorted. "But it's scarcely a profitable discussion, is it? Let's talk of something else. About you, I confess I'm puzzled. I can't place your profession. You know a awful lot about books, but I don't believe you write. Yet—pictures?"

She passed with a wrinkled brow. He was still standing; now he frowned, as if the subject jarred. But he answered quickly:

"I act!"

Something in his tone forbade comment further question. They drifted into impersonal talk again; twice or three, looking at him, Lee was puzzled afresh. She had imagined herself fairly familiar with the faces of most actors of the day; but she was quite certain this man had never been among those she had seen. Again, unconsciously, she seemed to guess her personality, for she broke off in the middle of a sentence to say:

"I have not yet acted in England." And added, so slowly, and with a deliberation so peculiar that she looked at him quickly. "I hope to, however, almost immediately."

And then again he changed the subject. Presently he rose and started the phonograph. He stood beside it, watching the turn. Her face was relaxed in her chair, her head thrown back. The sleeve of the bathrobe had fallen back, leaving her arms bare; he could see the soft pulsing of her upflung throat.

Her eyes were very deep and very dark; a little of her rare color still shined in her cheeks, and her brilliantly red lips were a little apart. She was unaware of it, but her hair had fallen loose. It rippled all about her, silken, dense, wonderful. The man caught his breath, and as he looked at it, and went an unconscious step nearer. At the movement Lee looked up and met his eyes. They were asty, shining.

They held her against her will, without reason, her hand began to beat. But she sat very still, bathed in the firelight, and still the languorous lines that she had chosen throbbed on.

It was only for a minute, that meeting of their glances. But to each it seemed many. A spell seemed to be upon them—either moved.

Then a log dropped, and Lee sprang to her feet. "It's—it's unconsciously late!" she said rather stammeringly. "And I'm dressed—I think I'll say 'good-night'!"

His glance dropped to her lips. She was standing with her hand on the curtaining blanket, her hair all about her. Again, involuntarily, the man took a step forward. "Good-night!" he echoed. His eyes were still upon her mouth, and she blushed suddenly, flustered, though the glance had been a gaze. The next moment she was gone.

For several minutes he did not move. Then the music started to a stop. He shut the phonograph and came slowly back half way to the curtain.

"I want you," he said abruptly.

"to tell me something—quite truly. Did you mean what you said just now—about marrying?"

There was an infinitesimal pause. There was a look in Lee's eyes as she heard him that was bewildered, and a shade scared. Then she answered matter-of-factly, on an unconcealed yawn.

"What a stupid question. Of course I did! Good-night!"

"Good-night!" The man turned away slowly. But there was no hint of disappointment in his tone, and after a minute, very gently, he began to smile.

The morning dawned clear, as though fog had never been. Lee, coming into the outer room at breakfast time found her host flourishing a trypan pin over the still brilliant fire. He smiled upon her as she came.

"Fried eggs and bacon again," he apologized. "But you won't mind if you're as hungry as I am."

Lee glanced at him quickly, a vague recollection of something disturbing the night before in her mind. She sat down relieved. He placed her breakfast before her with another flourish, and kept up a lively chatter all through the meal.

Later he helped her into her bath, and pushing it out from the rocks ran out into the water knee high. Then he stood, a hand on either side of the little cart, holding it steady. Lee smiled at him under her lashes.

"You're being very kind," she said. "I really enjoyed my adventure. Perhaps—some day—we shall meet again."

"Sure!" He spoke with a conviction that took her aback. He was watching her with a keen interest to let her see it. His lids were lowered, and an odd light came and went beneath them. Then, suddenly, he leaned forward.

Before Lee could stir his mouth was pressed firmly, eagerly upon hers. As, outraged, furious, she struggled free he stooped and pushed the bath out to sea.

"I'm going to ask you another question," he said, "only this time I guess you won't answer it. Do you believe in love at first sight? I do!"

CHAPTER IV.

LEE made her explanations of what had happened early and briefly, ignoring also Terry's fearful relief and Mrs. Dorice's reproaches. She came an earlier train to town than she had at first intended, and was almost feverishly shy when she met Patty Clay.

At that lady's charming Surrey home she did her utmost to eradicate all recollection of Ruff's Island, her adventure, her night with her master's face completely and absolutely from her mind. To this end she went as far as she could before, and she was animated—balling her fists, and her cheeks were flushed, and she had a look of a girl who had found the task she had

set herself so easy one. The memory of the carnal of the man's eyes, as much as that of his lips, burned her. She was furious with herself and a little frightened.

That kiss was the first she had ever known. Her throat throbbled whenever she thought of it, and though she would not admit it to herself, the kiss had been an odd, thrilling sweetness.

She knew a fierce self-accusation for her folly—that folly that allowed her to linger, even against her will, on the memory. But she knew, too, that the kiss had been a gift, and something while it had given her something, and that she would never be the same again.

A letter from Terry came at the end of the first week. It was brief and characteristic:

Darling:

We are back in town, of course. Someone mother knew had a flat to

let furnished, cheap, and she took it for six months. (It was small, all white enamel, pink roses and smelling of mice. Buster had a glorious kill the first night and ate so many that he sick and I hate it—being here I mean.)

We've only been here three days, but mother has, I feel sure, "got off" again! I know you hate the expression, but it's the only way to describe it. She must have been the victim at someone's reception, and as she's literally rolling in money she apparently isn't in a hurry to leave. I never saw anyone fall for nothing so quickly before—I called twice, and it didn't touch it, and taking us, my dear—to a theatre. His name's Smithers, and he's quite

(Continued on Page 14)



Keep Its Color Natural

Gray hair prevents interest and does you an injustice, for it adds 10 years to your age. It is a handicap, socially or in business, for this is the age of youth.

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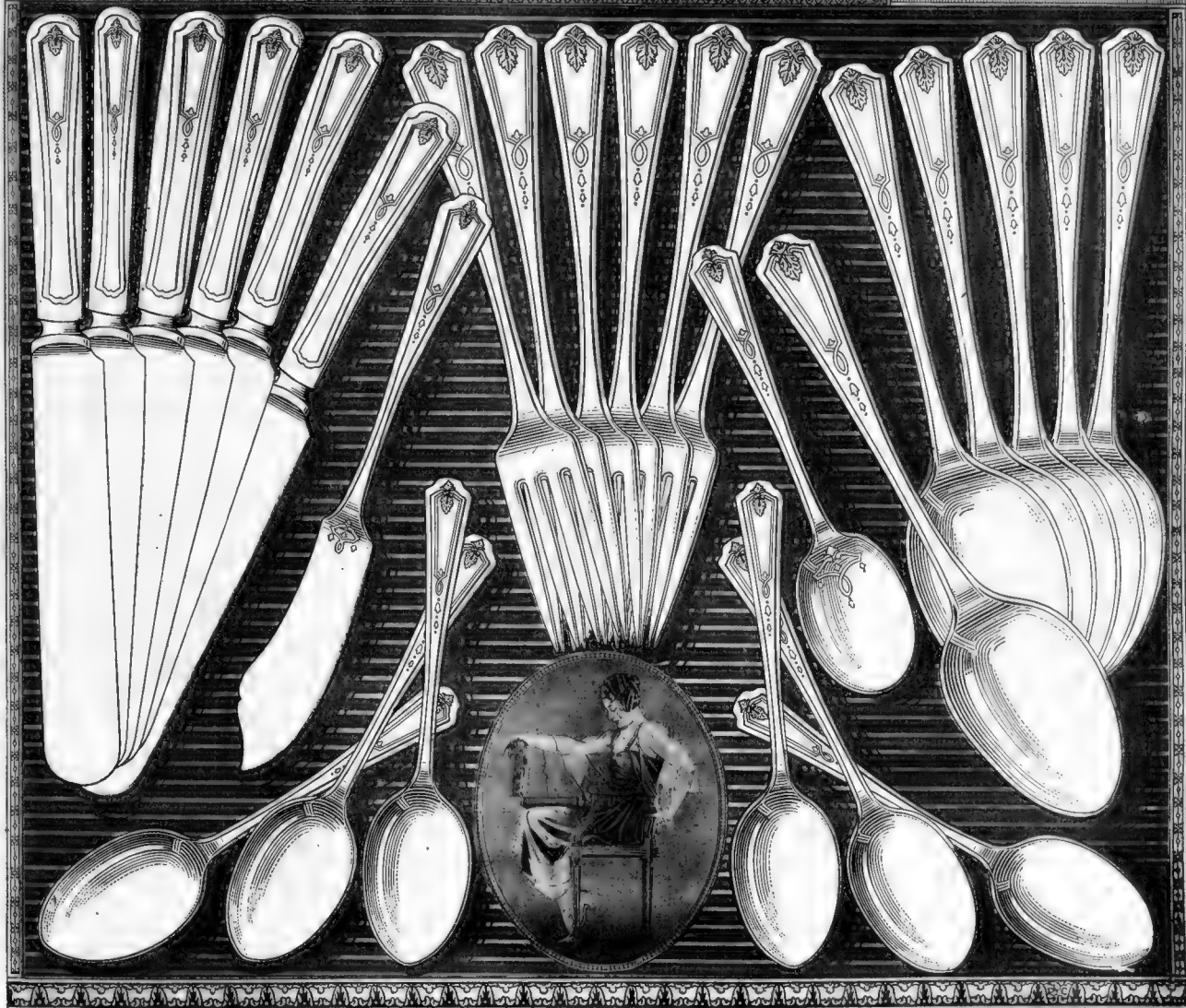
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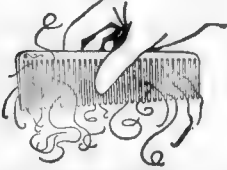


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Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between toes, and salient, without soreness or irritation.

Stop Falling Hair!

A 35-cent Bottle of "Danderine" will Save any Man or Woman's Hair. See Dandruff Go!



Quick! Don't wait! Every hair loss started with just a few falling hairs and a little dandruff—but soon the hair appeared thin, scraggly, and then the dreaded bald spot. It seems a sin to let hair fall out or tolerate ineffective dandruff when you can quickly correct all such hair trouble with a bottle of delicious Danderine.

Millions know the magic of Danderine: how it corrects oily, dandruff, itching scalp and helps the hair to grow long, thick, strong and luxuriant. Danderine is not sticky or greasy. It is the largest selling hair corrective and tonic in the world because it is not a humbug! Get a bottle at any drug store.

Revelations by the Queen of the Underworld

(Continued from Double Page)

mag. That is the way I always make sure of my winnings when there is a dice of some kind like there was yesterday afternoon."

That seemed like good reasoning and sound policy for a man who knew horses. So Mr. Ruth decided to do the same. But his ready money was exhausted. Ruth tried to cash a large check at a bank in Cuba, but they declined to pay it. They had some system, they told him, which forbade any money in large sums being taken out of the country. At least that is what they told him. So Ruth telegraphed to his bank in New York and they wired down instructions and the bank in Havana then gave him the cash.

Well, of course, the reader has already guessed the final episode of the affair. Mr. Ruth placed his bet a few days later when the little man ran next time and, of course, lost his money.

And the next day he sat down and figured out things with his companions and back they went to the race track.

At last I am going to keep at this until I win my money back," said the old man, and Ruth decided to pursue the same policy. He would be contented to get back the money he had lost without any profits or winnings. If he only broke even he would have been satisfied to stop.

So he telegraphed to his New York bank for another remittance and when they went to the track and lost.

Mr. Ruth had made the mistake of not telling his wife the full details of his transactions. But now that he had dropped about \$100,000 at the track he told her about it. And Ruth, with feminine tact, replied she was not altogether impressed with his New York friends.

"Babe Ruth, there is something up. Don't know what, but all I can say is that I don't like your friends," she said.

But Ruth was determined to see the thing through. Again he returned to the track and now he had drawn down his bank balance in New York to the last dollar. Again the horse his friends picked for him did not win. The words of suspicion Mrs. Ruth had spoken began to disturb him. As he was leaving the track his friend the bookmaker, who had cautioned him the day after he made his first winning, met him.

"You're not winning much these days, are you, Babe?" he said. "I'd just leave the horses alone."

"Now you've said it," Ruth replied. "You bet I will. I'll try another bet on the horse race for me."

He made his way to the hotel to join his wife.

"Babe Ruth," I'm cleaned out, busted, broke. I've lost \$50,000, besides \$30,000 that I won the first day."

Mrs. Ruth took the thing calmly, and with no recriminations or epithets held out her hands, and with an amiable smile said:

"I'm sorry, George, but I can't

as bad as it might be. After all, YOU haven't cheated anybody out of anything. Besides, it is not as if you were not going to make a great deal more money later on. We'll just put this down to profit, and lose—just charge it up to experience. If this season keeps us from anything like it in the future, why, my dear, it's cheap, even at the price you've paid."

And then Mrs. Babe Ruth did a thing which paid her more than ever to the great baseball hero.

"George," she said, "you say you're clean broke? That reminds me that I have that \$30,000 that you have been giving me from time to time from your business and premiums and things that you get out of your salary."

"It is money that was earned by you, and really belongs to you, and this is the time when you need it, so I'm just going to turn it right back to you."

"Criminal," as I said earlier in the article, are no respecters of persons. Babe Ruth, the hero of the baseball diamond, was here to the confidence man. Other men know and men of wide fame have been caught by the game which was played on Babe Ruth.

Every race track is surrounded by a flock of vultures like the little coveys of crooks who trimmed the baseball star. I hope that what I have written here may save some readers of this page from such a trap as was set for Babe Ruth.

(To Be Continued Next Sunday)

Why Only Milk-Fed People Are Tall and Rule the World

It is a significant fact that the physically big races of mankind are milk drinkers while races of lesser stature consume little milk or none at all.

For instance, the people of the United States, British Isles, Holland, Scandinavia, Germany and Northern Europe generally are large consumers of milk and are larger and taller than the people of any other great division of the world.

The inhabitants of the tropical countries are generally not milk drinkers, except for the natural supply they receive in infancy, and it is evident that they are smaller and weaker than the northern races. In tropical countries the animals of the cow family yield only a thin and unpalatable supply of milk, which cannot become an important food staple. The highly specialized northern type of milk cow cannot live and breed in these hot countries.

There are races of large people outside of the Caucasian nations, and some of these live near the tropical zone, but in such cases it is found that they, too, use considerable milk in their diet. The Zulus of South Africa are noted as the largest people on that continent and it is recorded that they maintain herds of cows simply for milking purposes. The Patagonians of South America are also noted for their great size, and their food consists largely of milk.

The evidence proves clearly that there is a direct connection be-

tween milk and large stature. All the other essential elements of food—meat, fish, grain, vegetables—may be obtainable, but if milk is lacking the frame does not reach its highest development.

Large stature is mainly due to bone growth, and calcium is the principal solid element of bone. Dr. Mary Swartz Ross, a distinguished authority on diet, says milk is the food richest in calcium.

This authority points out it is essential that every one have a supply of lime, and particularly important that all growing infants, children and young people have plenty for construction of bones and teeth. There is almost none in meat and bread, none in common fats and sugars and comparatively few common foods can be taken alone and digested in large quantities to insure an adequate supply; whereas a pint of milk (whole, skim or buttermilk) will guarantee to a grown person a sufficient amount, and a quart a day will provide for the greater needs of growing children. Whatever other foods we have cannot afford to leave milk out of the diet because of its lime. Under the most favorable dietary conditions, where the diet is rich and varied, an adult should have at least a pint of milk a day and no child should expect that the three essential elements of food—protein, sugar and fat—are present in milk. It also contains the recently discovered vitamins in the largest proportion. This was recently ascertained by Professor Leo P. Rowley, of Yale University, in the course of an interesting study of the food value of milk.

Ordinary milk contains at least three vitamins—the fat-soluble A, the water-soluble B, and the anti-scurvy C. These are all necessary for growth in children and animals. The fat-soluble vitamin is an important element in butterfat. When butterfat has been replaced by lard or olive oil in the diet of growing animals they have lost weight and died.

The water-soluble vitamin B also has an important relation to growth. The Yale professors kept rats on a diet which failed to maintain body weight. When less than a teaspoonful of milk was added they recovered weight. The vitamin B is found in skim milk, is resistant to heat and is not destroyed by pasteurization.

The anti-scurvy vitamin C of

milk is valuable to a child in the same way as orange juice and other fresh fruits.

Professors Osborne and Mendel, of Yale, fed white rats on various diets, and declare that, "No matter how efficient the mixture in all the requirements then known to the nutrition experts, the rats failed to grow unless there was added to the diet a factor which they found in milk."

This remarkable condition is explained by the presence of the vitamins in such liberal quantities in milk. Without the vitamins other food elements are not assimilated.

It is evident that the races of large stature dominate the world in a general sense. To our milk cows—our Jerseys and our Westons—we owe our leading position in the world.

The 300,000,000 Chinese furnish the best evidence of the importance of milk to body growth. The majority of them never drink milk except as nursing infants. The stature of a Chinese man rarely exceeds five feet and six inches in the north, where cow's milk is obtainable. The Southern Chinese are taller, but the average European in strength as well as in stature.

The staple food of the majority of the Chinese in the south is rice, a kind of beer brewed from rice is a usual drink, and a spirit called "samshu" is also made from the same staple. These strong liquors sometimes given to infants and the aged, but this is a delicacy only obtained by a few. Chinese savers have recorded that the average Chinese child and adult never taste milk at all.

The Chinese and other races that live without milk are also characterized by a relatively short span of life, high infant mortality and dual adherence to the simple mechanical devices of their forefathers. Scientific observers reason that there is a close connection between milk drinking and progress in science and the mechanical arts.

The Chinese and Hindoos have lately derived considerable demand for condensed milk and other preserved milk products obtainable from America. These products could be brought within reach of the masses of Asia if it would be interesting to see if a great development in physical size, strength and aggressiveness would not occur among them.

Variety in Appetizers

MANY housewives overlook the importance of an appetizer. It is most refreshing and a whole lot more wholesome than rich soups. In fact, many women serve them in place of soup these days.

And don't cling to the conventional, easy sort of appetizers—olives or grapefruit, dry diet. Try new things, says Julia W. Wolfe, writing in *American Cookery*. Make use of a variety of fruits in preparing these appetizers.

Fruit glass is a delicious appetizer and very wholesome for the children. Take one orange, a small bunch of white grapes and one-half a cupful of diced pineapple. Mix with a little sugar and nutmeg and stand for about an hour. Just before serving add a cup of grape juice. Serve in glasses.

Another fruit glass is made by

taking an equal quantity of sliced oranges, bananas and white grapes and mixing with a little sugar and lemon juice. This is unusually refreshing. In summer there are so many fruits that blend, but in winter try the above mentioned ones.

If you have chicken dinner, some sort of tomato appetizer is a good choice.

A fruit appetizer proceeds lamb or beef very well. A fruit appetizer is also good before veal or pork or sausage.

Before the main course of vegetable appetizer, or one containing bacon, may be served. A mound of well-mixed, highly seasoned tomato jelly; a small mound, neatly in the center of a small plate, with a little missed parsley or a spoonful of Russian dressing, makes a delicious appetizer, quite as good to the eye as to the palate.

Like a New Bath-tub.
To make an old enameled bath-tub look like new, first wipe it dry, then rub well with a cloth dipped in turpentine and salt, and finally wash thoroughly with clean warm water.

Silk Stockings.
The life of silk stockings can be doubled by soaking them in cold water for twelve hours before the first wearing and washing them immediately after each subsequent wearing.



Majesty of Figure Hints Majesty of Mind

OVER the dim trail of the centuries, the women who stand out prominently beyond their own generation, are women of a superb physical development—an outward evidence, very frequently, of unusual mental attainment.

"Stylish Stout" Corsets

are made exclusively for the stout or near-stout woman. They help her realize her highest sphere—they are a means to smart dressing, perfect poise and confident assurance. They flatter any figure and make it fashionable.

"No woman is too stout to be stylish." Ask for your favorite store for both Stylish Stout Corsets and Brasieres.

Corset-maker and dress-maker—ask for them. Write for new booklet: WEINGARTEN BROS., INC. 47 West 34th Street, New York City



A Lemon Cream that makes "Peaches and Cream" Lounmay wants you to try it

Crème au Citron (Lemon Cream) serves more needs of the skin than any other preparation, since it unites the advantages of a perfect cleanser, a skin food, and the beautifying properties characteristic of the lemon.

In summer you will find it invaluable, for it bleaches tan and freckles and is a preventive of sunburn. Being mildly astringent, it closes the pores, refines the skin, reduces puffiness about the eyes, and helps to forestall and eradicate wrinkles. Women who go in for sports should use it to prevent the "crows feet" which are so apt to result from sun glare.

Try this cream with the refreshing lemon fragrance and see how beautifully clear and transparent it will make your skin. Get it from the store where you buy toilet preparations, or, if they haven't it, you can order either a 50c jar or a 10c sample from Lounmay—see coupon below.

Lounmay

7 Rue de L'Isly, Paris, France
366 Fifth Avenue, New York

FOR A SAMPLE sufficient for two or three applications, send a dime with this coupon—



COUPON
LOUNMAY, 366 Fifth Avenue, New York
Enclosed is 10c for a sample of Crème au Citron.

Name _____
Address _____
My dealer's name _____



WARNING! Always say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin.

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 22 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache Neuralgia Rheumatism
Toothache Neuritis Lumbago Pain Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—All Druggists.
Aspirin is the trade name of Bayer Manufacturing of Monocristalline of Benzoylchloride

The Story the Scales can tell You



Your Weight has a very important relation to your health. This is a message that may be of great help to you. *Read it!*

HAVE you any idea how much you should weigh—and why? Do you know the danger that lies in being either too thin or too fat? If you are persistently under or overweight you are more liable to contract infectious diseases. If you should ever get real sick—especially with a fever—your chances of recovery are lessened by the lack of resistance that goes with too little or too much body weight.

If you are over-fat you are especially liable to diabetes, kidney disease, and degenerative disorders of the heart, liver and other vital organs.

Not Too Much—Nor Yet Too Little Fat

While extreme thinness and extreme stoutness are not, in themselves diseases, they predispose to, and bring about disease, just as surely as effect follows cause.

These facts are accepted by doctors and scientists everywhere, and have been proved by life insurance and other statistics in thousands of cases.

If you want to be in your very best physical and mental condition, with your very best chances for good health and long life, you should be as near normal weight as possible—in proportion to your height.

Above is a table showing just what you should weigh. It is prepared from statistics covering the average weight of thousands—in schools, colleges, and in the Army and Navy—wherever boys and girls and men and women can be studied in large numbers.

See how near you are to normal.

How To Get Stout Or Thin

If you are underweight, you should eat a liberal amount of all forms of starchy foods. Also sugars and candies, syrup and sweet fruits, fat meats and fish. Cream, butter and all forms of salad oil are especially fattening.

You should get plenty of sleep—eight or ten hours, if possible and be careful not to over-exercise—or to perspire too much.

If you are overweight, you should avoid, as much as possible, all foods that tend to build fat. Eat more lean meat, eggs, green vegetables, acid fruit, and foods that contain much fibre, but little nutriment—such as turnips, radishes, celery, spinach, etc.

Candy, sugar and syrups, ice cream, cakes, pies and pastries, rich salad dressings should be avoided. Also pork, sausage, fat meats or fat fish—such as eels, mackerel, etc., should be strictly taboo.

You should try to perspire freely. Take all the exercise you can comfortably stand—of every conceivable kind—especially if it keeps you in the open air. For the greater amount of oxygen in the open air helps burn up, or "oxidize," your excess fat. Don't lie abed, but get up when you are comfortably rested. Avoid over-sleeping.

Above all, "keep at it." Getting fat,—or getting rid of fat,—is a *campaign*—not a *battle*. And you may have to keep up your plan of campaign for years—if you want to avoid getting back into your former state.

Average Weight per Height

THE following tables are based on examinations, by insurance companies, of about 220,000 men and 135,000 women. The height and the weight were taken with shoes on, and the coat and vest, or the waist, removed.

MEN																			
Age	5 ft.	5 ft. 1 in.	5 ft. 2 in.	5 ft. 3 in.	5 ft. 4 in.	5 ft. 5 in.	5 ft. 6 in.	5 ft. 7 in.	5 ft. 8 in.	5 ft. 9 in.	5 ft. 10 in.	5 ft. 11 in.	5 ft. 12 in.	6 ft.	6 ft. 1 in.	6 ft. 2 in.	6 ft. 3 in.	6 ft. 4 in.	6 ft. 5 in.
15	107	109	112	115	118	122	126	130	134	138	142	147	152	157	162	167	172	177	182
20	117	119	122	125	128	132	136	140	144	148	152	156	161	166	171	176	181	186	191
25	122	124	126	129	133	137	141	145	149	153	157	162	167	173	178	184	189	194	199
30	126	128	130	133	136	140	144	148	152	156	161	166	172	178	184	190	196	201	207
35	128	130	132	135	138	142	146	150	154	158	163	168	174	180	186	193	200	206	212
40	131	133	135	138	141	145	149	153	157	161	165	170	176	182	188	195	202	209	215
45	133	135	137	140	143	147	151	155	160	165	170	176	182	188	195	202	209	215	221
50	134	136	138	141	144	148	152	156	161	166	171	177	183	190	197	204	211	217	223
55	135	137	139	142	145	149	153	158	163	168	173	178	184	191	198	205	212	219	225

WOMEN																			
Age	4 ft.	4 ft. 1 in.	4 ft. 2 in.	4 ft. 3 in.	4 ft. 4 in.	4 ft. 5 in.	4 ft. 6 in.	4 ft. 7 in.	4 ft. 8 in.	4 ft. 9 in.	4 ft. 10 in.	4 ft. 11 in.	4 ft. 12 in.	5 ft.	5 ft. 1 in.	5 ft. 2 in.	5 ft. 3 in.	5 ft. 4 in.	5 ft. 5 in.
15	101	103	105	107	109	112	115	118	122	126	130	134	138	142	147	152	157	162	167
20	105	107	109	112	115	118	122	126	130	134	138	142	146	150	155	160	165	170	175
25	109	111	113	115	117	119	121	124	127	131	135	139	143	147	151	155	159	163	167
30	112	114	116	118	120	122	124	127	131	134	138	142	146	150	154	158	162	166	170
35	115	117	119	121	123	125	127	130	134	138	142	146	150	154	158	162	166	170	174
40	119	121	123	125	127	129	132	135	138	142	146	150	154	158	162	166	170	174	178
45	122	124	126	128	130	132	135	138	141	145	149	153	157	161	165	169	173	177	181
50	125	127	129	131	133	135	138	141	144	148	152	156	160	164	168	172	176	180	184
55	125	127	129	131	133	135	138	141	144	148	152	156	160	164	168	172	176	180	184

(The table reproduced by courtesy of American Magazine)

The Appetizing All-Around Food For Everybody

Certain foods benefit thin people and fat people alike. One of the best of all such foods is Grape-Nuts—the rich, health-building food, made from whole wheat flour and malted barley.

Grape-Nuts contains elements necessary to build blood, bone, nerve and brain cells. Combined with cream or milk, Grape-Nuts is a *complete* food—containing those elements needed for perfect nutrition.

As a breakfast dish, Grape-Nuts, served right from the package with milk or cream, is without equal in its appeal to even the most exacting palate. The delicious flavor of Grape-Nuts is known practically throughout the civilized world.

If you are thin you should eat Grape-Nuts with cream or rich milk, sugar and preserves—or sweet fruit.

If you are overweight you should eat your Grape-Nuts with milk and no sugar and avoid combining it with foods that are distinctly fattening.

You will find delicious, nutritious Grape-Nuts served in every first class hotel, restaurant and lunch room, and sold by grocers, large and small, throughout the country.

Begin today to get back to your natural weight and see how much better you feel—and are.

Grape-Nuts Dessert Surprises

Grape-Nuts Six-Minute Pudding

1 cup Grape-Nuts 1½ cups milk
1 level tablespoonful sugar

To the milk, add the Grape-Nuts and sugar, boil 6 minutes, cool and serve with whipped cream, or a hard sauce.

Baked Apples with Grape-Nuts

6 level tablespoonfuls Grape-Nuts
¾ cup sugar
6 apples (Greenings preferred)
½ cup water 1 lemon (if desired)

Wash and core the apples, place in baking dish and fill cavities with Grape-Nuts, sugar and a few drops of lemon juice, or place a slice of lemon on each apple. Pour the water into baking dish and bake in slow oven. When done sprinkle with powdered sugar.

Grape-Nuts Ice Cream

Prepare vanilla ice cream in the usual way. Just before the cream congeals in freezing, add dry Grape-Nuts in the proportion of one cupful to one gallon of ice cream. This will retain the crispness of the granules and they will give the cream a highly palatable, nut-like flavor.



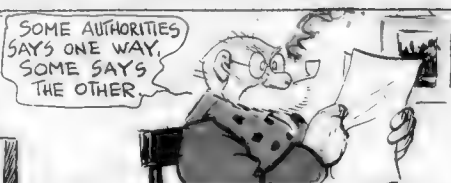
The Delicious Flavor of Grape-Nuts is known practically throughout the Civilized World.

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc.
Battle Creek, Michigan.

THE
FIRST
WIRELESSOH!
DINTY!HELLO
JIGGS!Full Page of Comics
Every day In
The Boston Daily Advertiser

Bringing Up Father

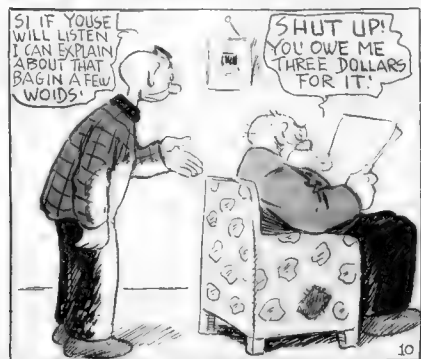




COMIC SECTION
OF THE
BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTISER
May 14, 1922

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Down on the Farm



F. OPPER



WARNING!—Do not paint or cut out pages until you have looked over the whole book. There may be something on the other side of a page you will like better.

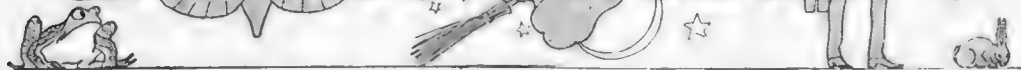
Papa Dollie had a new car and wanted to see how fast it would go. It was very careless and thoughtless of him, and a motor policeman quite rightly made him pay a fine. Things look dark for the Dollies in this picture, but paint it with plain water and see how bright it was when Papa Dollie decided never to speed his automobile again.

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by Star Company

Special Children's Section of the Boston Sunday Advertiser

MAY 14
1922

The BOOK of MAGIC



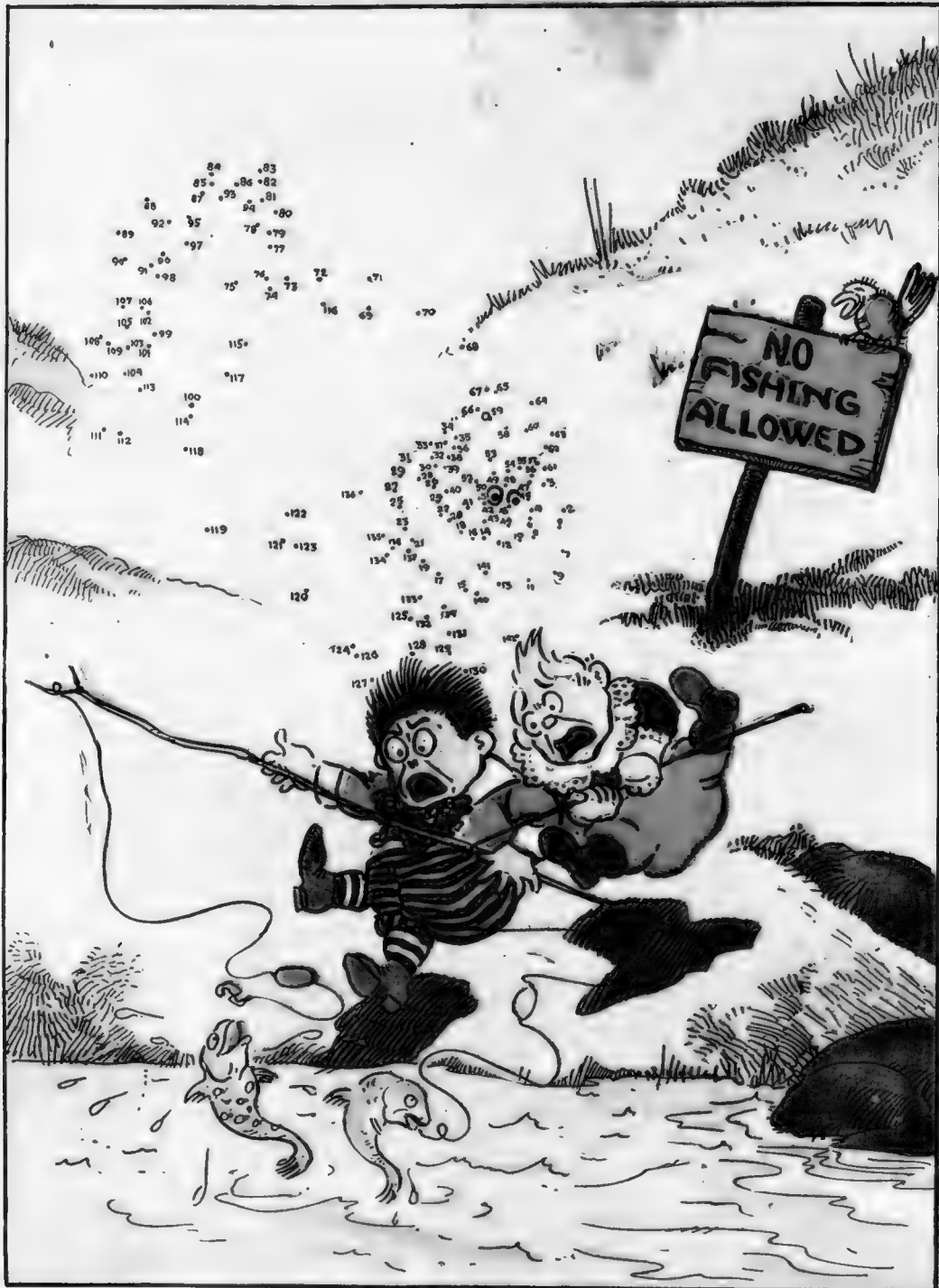
"PRETTY LADY"

By Nell Brinkley



To bring out the colors of Miss Brinkley's drawing, take an ordinary paint brush or piece of cotton wrapped around the end of a toothpick. Paint with plain water. Be sure to wash out the brush or cotton frequently.

BOOK OF MAGIC—What's the Matter With the Katzies?



Something or somebody stopped those Katsenjammer Kids from fishing, as you can see. Take a pencil and begin at dot 1 and draw a line from it to dot 2 and then to dot 3 and so on until all the dots have been connected in their numerical order. You will then have drawn whoever or whatever it is that has disturbed the Kids.

BOOK OF MAGIC—Dolls of Everywhere Cut Outs



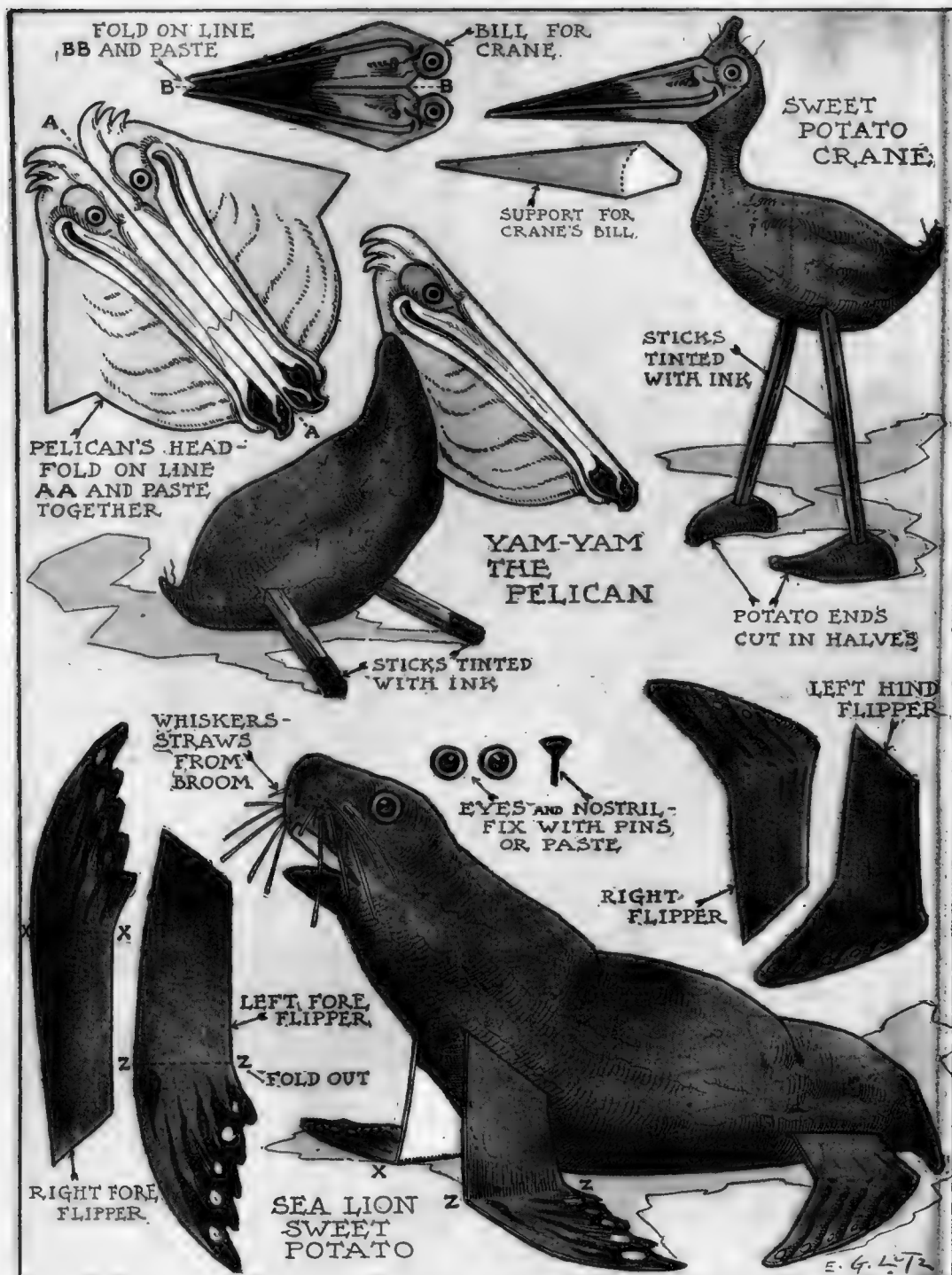
Little
Miss
Foxchaser



Little
Miss
Naughty

Here are two more dolls for your nursery. One is a little lady of about one hundred years back, all ready to go fox hunting. The other is a naughty little girl of to-day who went in wading with her shoes on. Cut the dolls out around the outlines, bend and insert flap A into slit B. The dolls will then stand.

BOOK OF MAGIC—Funny Sweet Potato Folk



There is no end to the funny birds, animals and so on that can be made of sweet potatoes. The many and curious shapes in which sweet potatoes grow seem to lend themselves most amazingly to a little skill and imagination. Here are a few samples. The pelican's head, crane's bill and seal's flippers can be used. They also show you how to make different heads and attachments yourself for other sweet potato figures.

BOOK OF MAGIC—The Balancing Love Birds.



COMPLETED
AND BALANCED
ON A STRING,

A-A
WHERE IT
REST ON
STRING

E. G. Lutz

DIRECTIONS: Cut out around the outlines of birds and flowers the little love birds or parakeets and the flowering branch on which they are perched.

Then paste the back view to the back of the front view, so that you have the birds complete both back and front. Stretch a string between two attachments and set the birds upon it at the point marked by the arrow A in the manner indicated in the diagram in the upper left-hand corner. The birds will then balance as they do when alive on their perch.

WARNING!—Do not cut or paint any of these pages until you have looked through the entire book. There may be something on the reverse side you will like better.

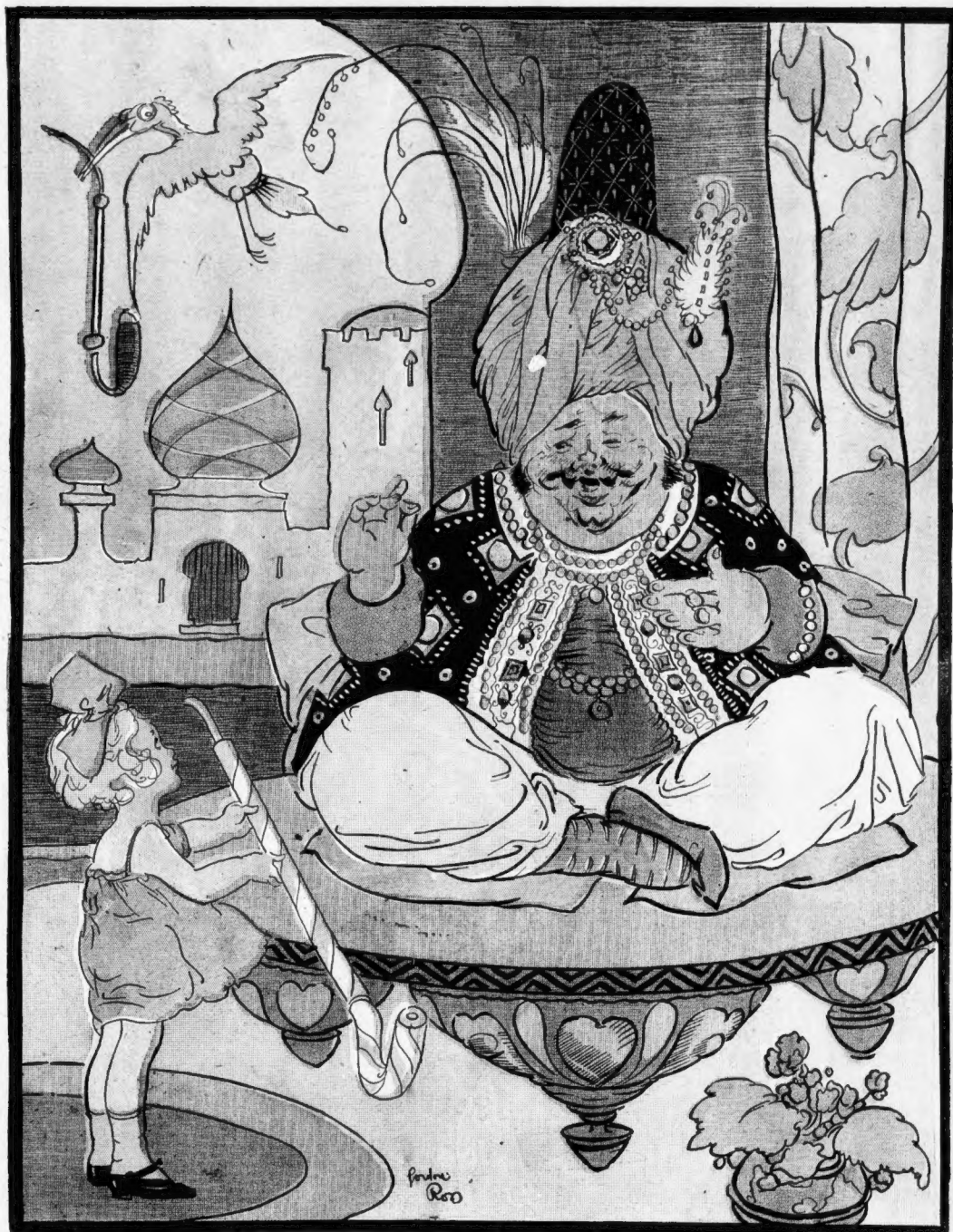
BOOK OF MAGIC—The Enchanted Scarecrow



The birds that found this scarecrow such a friend all look the same color now—but that is because he is enchanted. Take a brush or piece of cotton wrapped around a toothpick and dip in plain, lukewarm water. Then paint. You will dissolve the enchantment and see everything in its true colors.

WARNING—Do not paint or cut out any of the pages until you have looked all through the Book of Magic. There may be something on the other side you will like better.

BOOK OF MAGIC—Alice in Mother Goose Land



"This Mother Goose Land is certainly an interesting place," said little Alice as she left Humpty Dumpty. "I wonder who I'll meet next?" She turned a corner and there in front of an Indian castle sat a fat, fat man. He had a big pipe in his hand, and just as he was about to put it to his mouth, down flew a bird and made away with it.

"Ho! Ho!" laughed the fat man. "Did you see me fool that bird again?"

"You're the Fat Man from Bombay, aren't you?" asked little Alice, politely. "But why do you laugh when your pipe has been stolen?"

"Look behind you," said Fat Man. Alice looked and there were dozens upon dozens of candy pipes. "I don't like tobacco," went on the Fat Man, "but I do like candy. And that bird kept stealing my pipe. So now, little Alice, I keep a tobacco pipe for him to steal and candy pipes for me to enjoy after the bird has stolen his. Go get me one and then take one for yourself."

And little Alice joyfully did just what the Fat Man told her.

(To Be Continued Next Sunday)

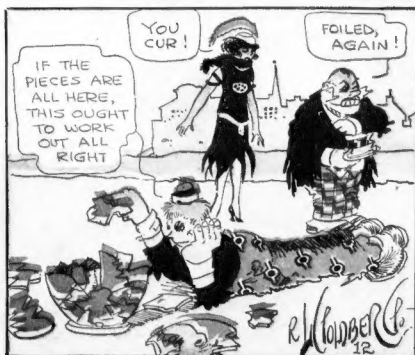
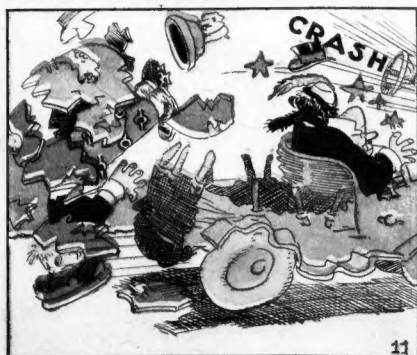
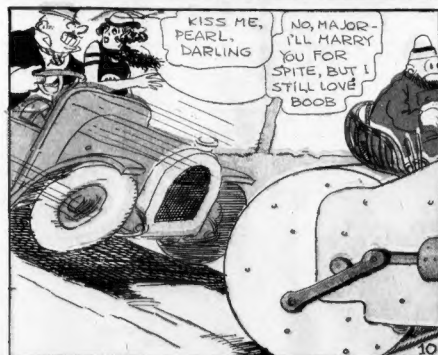
MOISTEN WITH WATER TO BRING OUT THE MAGIC COLORS

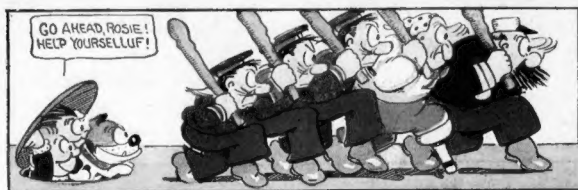


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Boob McNutt





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The Katzenjammer Kids

